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Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR JUNE, 1806.

Biographical Sketch of the Right Honourable Lord HENRY PETTY, M. P. for the Univerſity of Cambridge, and Chancellor and Under-Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer in England. [*Ornamented with an animated Portrait.*]

"I am not of an opinion that the race of men, and the common-wealths they create, like the bodies of individuals, grow effete and languid and bloodleſs, and oſſify by the neceſſities of their own conformation, and the fatal operation of longevity and time. Theſe analogies between bodies natural and politic are but too often uſed to find apologies for the deſpair of lazineſs and puſillanimity; and to excuſe the want of all manly efforts, when the exigencies of the country call for them the more loudly. How often has public calamity been arreſted, on the very brink of ruin, by the ſeaſonable energy of a ſingle man! Have we no ſuch man amongſt us?——The times are critical. New things in a new world! I ſee no hopes in the common tracks."

EDMUND BURKE.

IT is not without reaſon, than an unuſual degree of anxiety ſeems manifeſted, as to thoſe characters who appear deſtined to act a conſpicuous part on the political theatre of the univerſe. The times are eminently critical. Of the few illuſtrious men in whom the people have been accuſtomed to confide, and to whoſe exertions they have hitherto looked for happineſs and glory, ſome have ſuddenly and for ever diſappeared, while of others it is not naturally to be expected that they will much longer be continued to the wiſhes or the prayers of their country. If ſuch be the ſituation of public affairs, and the repreſentation is far from being exaggerated, if it be not only to new meaſures, but alſo to new men, that we muſt eventually, and at no very diſtant time, reſort, for the direction of national concerns, it is of more than ordinary importance to inveſtigate the qualifications of thoſe who are likely to offer themſelves candidates for the emoluments and honours of the ſtate.

The noble ſubject of the preſent memoir has not entered the arduous career of politics without ſome pretenſions to public regard. Honourably deſcended*, and early introduced to the notice

NOTE.

* *The late celebrated marquis of Lanſdowne, father of lord Henry Petty, died at Lanſdowne houſe, in Berkeley-ſquare, on the 7th of May,* 1805; *and was ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon, John Henry, who took the oaths, and his ſeat, early in the preſent ſeſſion of parliament. Of the genealogy of this noble family, the following is given as a correct ſtatement.—The marquis of Lanſdowne is deſcended from Walter Fitzother, conſtable of the caſtle, and ſteward of the county of Pembroke, in*

notice of eminent compatriots, he has already displayed no unsatisfactory proofs of the talents for which he was accredited, and which promises one day to reflect the consideration that he at present derives from the lustre of his father's reputation. Elevated situations, if they attract and fix the attention of mankind on the persons who aspire to occupy them, supply, at the same time, powerful incentives to illustrious views and atchievements. The post of responsibility is likewise one of distinction. To an exalted mind, what can present a higher stimulus to action than that the interests of society demand exertion, and that a grateful country anxiously express the services which it is prepared to reward?

Lord Henry Petty, the youngest son of the last marquis of Lansdowne, by his second lady, Louisa Fitzpatrick, sister to the existing earl of Upper Ossory, and to the late dowager lady Holland (mother of the present lord Holland), was born in July, 1780. At nine years old, lord Henry was deprived of the affection of his accomplished mother, lady Louisa, who died August 2, 1789.

The superintendance of the instruction of lord Henry having now devolved exclusively on the marquis of Lansdowne, that nobleman entered, with redoubled ardor, on the 'delightful task.' With him, as with the great lord Holland, in the education of the present mr. Fox, and as with the great earl of Chatham, in the education of the late mr. Pitt, the formation of the mind of his youngest son appears to have constituted his primary gratification. All these noble statesmen, each of them honourably remembered for their talents and measures, are remarkable for the attention bestowed by them on their younger sons, and anticipations they entertained as to the future eminence of their favorite offspring. Between the fortunes of lord Henry Petty and the late William Pitt, there exists, indeed, as far as it can be carried, a striking parallel. Both were the youngest sons of statesmen celebrated for patriotism and abilities, who evinced equal assiduity in the tuition of their respective children, with similar presentiments of success. Like the late mr. Pitt, lord Henry early distinguished himself as a parliamentary advocate for the liberties of the country: if at the age of 24 years mr. Pitt became chancellor of the exhequer, lord Henry fills the same office before the completion of his 26th year: both of these ministers finished their studies at the university of Cambridge; and lord Henry Petty succeeded mr. Pitt, not only as chancellor of the exchequer, but also as representative for the university of Cambridge. It was acknowledged something in favour of mr. Pitt, at the dawning of his political day, that he was the cherished son of the great earl of Chatham; it is not a little to the credit of lord Henry Petty, at a similar time, that he is known as a son of whom the great marquis of Lansdowne formed considerable expectations.

The age is not ascertained at which lord Henry became a pupil at Westminster school, whence he was sent to the

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Wales; whose two grandsons, Maurice and William, went over to Ireland with Richard Strongbow, earl of Pembroke, and there founded the two noble families of Fitzgerald, duke of Leinster, and Fitzmaurice, earl of Kerry. The adopted name of Petty, with the princely estate in Ireland, is derived from his maternal great uncle, Henry, earl of Shelburne, a son of the Sir William Petty, who commemorated himself by his "Survey of Ireland," and by other literary works. In May, 1760, George II. created the first marquis (then viscount Fitzmaurice) an English peer, by the title of baron Wycombe. Early in mr. Pitt's administration, the late marquis (till then earl of Shelburne) was created marquis of Lansdowne, which title he chose after the beautiful seat, called Lansdowne Hill, at Bath, a portion of the Granville estates accruing to him by his first marriage (1765) with lady Sophia Carteret, daughter and heiress of the late earl of Granville, and mother of the present *marquis of Lansdowne.*

the university of Cambridge, under the care of the rev. mr. Debarry, who had been his preceptor during the time he was placed at Westminster. His lordship gave early promise of talents; and his oration before the university, exhibited such a display of excellence as to confirm the favourable opinion at first entertained of his abilities.

A nobler theatre was soon presented for his lordship's exertions, on his being returned a member of parliament for Calne, in Wiltshire, at the general election for 1802, and about the twenty-second year of his age. Previously to this event, and immediately after the pacification treaty of Amiens, lord Henry Petty, accompanied by m. Dumont, a gentleman high in political estimation, and a native of Switzerland, visited that once happy and admired country, going first to Paris, and then to Geneva.

The first subject that particularly excited his lordship's attention, after becoming a member of the national representation, was the Irish bank-restriction bill, on the discussion of which measure (February 13th, 1804) he delivered his 'maiden speech.' He was followed by the celebrated mr. Foster, who expressed great deference for the remarks made by his lordship. During this session of parliament, lord Henry voted in favour of an inquiry into the conduct of the Irish government pending the rebellion in that country; he also divided with mr. Fox and mr. Pitt, on the motion respecting the inefficacy of our naval force, and on that against the Irish militia augmentation bill: his lordship afterwards voted (June 8th) against mr. Pitt's then minister) additional force bill; and, on the 22d of the same month, he gave his 'hearty assent' to the motion against the lord advocate of Scotland.

Nothing of senatorial importance again occurred till the motion for criminating lord Melville, as treasurer of the navy, which was agitated in the house of commons on the night of April the 8th, 1805. It was on this occasion, that lord Henry Petty distinguished himself in such a manner as afterwards entitled him (Feb. 12, 1806.) to be added to the committee for managing the impeachment of lord Melville. 'I recollect, (said mr. Fox, taking this opportunity of calling the attention of the house to the brilliant efforts of his lordship) when mr. Pitt made his *first* essay in this house. I recollect the just pride which we all felt to see him, much at the same age *then* that the noble lord (Petty) *now* is, distinguishing himself in hunting down corruption, in unmasking abuses in the public expenditure, in proposing and enforcing reforms of various kinds!' Perhaps it is worth remark, that on this occasion lord Henry Petty rose immediately after mr. Pitt, whom he has immediately succeeded in office, had sat down.

The death of that eminent minister, however, who has been panegyrized and abused and lamented by his adversaries, soon afterwards terminated the splendid career of opposition politicians. Lord Henry's last proceeding, as a parliamentary antagonist of administration, took place on January the 21st, 1806, when he proposed an amendment to the customary address*, which he waved only in consideration of mr. Pitt's ill-

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* *The following was the amendment, as proposed to the address to the throne, by lord Henry Petty*:—"*That this house feels the deepest concern at the series of disasters which have attended the arms of your majesty's allies on the continent, and will, without delay, proceed to inquire into the cause of such disasters, as far as they may be connected with the conduct of your majesty's ministers. This house is perfectly sensible, that the alarming and unexampled state of public affairs renders the most vigorous exertions necessary for the preservation of the empire; and we feel it our peculiar duty, when we call for these extraordinary efforts, to provide that the resources we furnish, and the powers we confer, may not in future be so employed as to increase the perils they were intended to avert; and to aggrandize that power to which it is the common interest of all Europe, as well as of Great Britain, to set proper limits.*"

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neſs*, pledging himſelf, notwithſtanding, to a future diſcuſſion of the ſubjects compriſed in his amendments. This inquiry, it is almoſt needleſs to obſerve, has not been proſecuted.

After much and various conſultation, the new miniſterial arrangements rendered neceſſary by the death of mr. Pitt, were finally ſettled at Buckingham houſe, on Sunday, Feb. 2, 1806. On the 5th of February, a new writ was moved for Calne, in the room of lord Henry Petty by mr. Fox, his lordſhip having accepted the offices of chancellor and under-treaſurer of his majeſty's exchequer; and the 12th of the ſame month, he was ſworn, and took his ſeat, on his election to repreſent the univerſity of Cambridge, in the room of mr. Pitt.

Lord H. Petty took no part (Jan. 27) in the debate on awarding funeral honours to the merits of mr. Pitt; nor did he take any concern (Feb. 3) in the motion for the payment of mr. Pitt's debts. His lordſhip was, perhaps, at this time, actively engaged in canvaſſing for his univerſity election. His firſt official notice (Feb. 17†) was, that the houſe ſhould adjourn for a week; and announcing his reſolution, at the expiration of the time thus ſpecified—to move for the revival of the committee for inveſtigating the joint account between Great Britain and Ireland.

During the debate on lord Ellenborough's ſeat in the cabinet (March 3) the new chancellor of the exchequer roſe to rectify mr. Canning, as to a ſtatement on the authority of the parliamentary reports, reſpecting the late marquis of Lanſdowne, for whoſe reputation he evinces a laudable and filial ſolicitude. Mr. Canning had ſtated, in ſupport of his reſiſtance to the practice of admitting the chief juſtice of the king's bench to a ſeat in the cabinet council, that 'lord Mansfield's having ſat in the cabinet, while lord chief juſtice, was thirteen years afterwards imputed to him as a charge, by the father of a noble lord oppoſite to him (Petty) and the queſtion directly put to him, whether or not the thing was true?' This was contested by lord Henry, who obſerved, with peculiar effect, that the *correctneſs* of the publication quoted by mr. Canning, might, for various reaſons, be diſputed, particularly in giving an account of ſentiments, where, in order to do juſtice to them, it was neceſſary to preſerve the very words.—'It was impoſſible,' his lordſhip added, that 'his noble and revered relation could be ignorant that lord Mansfield had been a member of the cabinet, becauſe, in point of fact, his noble relation had, in the year 1763, when in the board of trade, been frequently ſummoned to cabinet councils, at which lord Mansfield ſat. That could be no diſcovery in the year 1775; and, if he knew it, he could not have conſidered it unconſtitutional, without, at the ſame time, expreſſing that opinion, which lord Chatham and others, had they thought ſo, would likewiſe in all probability have done.'—He concluded with defending the admiſſibility of lord Ellenborough into the cabinet.

'It will be my lot,' ſaid lord Henry Petty, in ſupporting the motion (March 26, 1806) for impeaching lord Melville in Weſtminſter hall, 'and arduous will the lot be, to propoſe, in a few days, a large augmentation of the public burdens. If I may be allowed to feel, more than any other man, the importance of convincing the public their money is rightly applied, and that their burdens ſhould not be unneceſſarily

NOTE.

* *William Pitt died, as our readers may remember, on the morning of January the 23d, 1806, ſcarcely two days after the meeting of parliament. He was on his dying bed even at the moment when the ſenate was convened. Thoſe who then queſtioned the reality of his ſufferings, and went ſo far as to repreſent them feigned by him, in order to defer the inveſtigation of his conduct, ſurely felt themſelves a little humiliated, as men, when his death was announced!*

† *This day the right hon. C. J. Fox, ſecretary of ſtate, and on his re-election for Weſtminſter, was introduced to the houſe of commons by lord Henry Petty and mr. Whitbread.*

rily increaſed, it muſt be my anxious wiſh that every ſpecies of inquiry ſhould take place, that they ſhall ſee their intereſts are upheld.'—This principle will be found to have pervaded the principal meaſures ſubmitted by his lordſhip to the houſe, ſince he came into authority. To theſe ſentiments the country is indebted for his various plans for regulating and controuling the treaſurers of the public purſe, for the inveſtigation he has already made as to the ſtate of the national accountants, and for the determination he has manifeſted to remedy the miſmanagement that may formerly have attended the application of our financial reſources. So far, indeed the new miniſters are entitled to the thanks of all diſintereſted men. In proportion to the difficulty of augmenting our ſupplies, on which they ſo repeatedly and forcibly inſiſt, ought to be the vigilance exerciſed by them over the perſons to whom the expenditure of government is entruſted.

On the 28th of March, the preſent chancellor of the exchequer opened his firſt budget, in the committee of ways and means. While ſtating the nature and extent of the burdens already ſuſtained by the country, the calls to be made for further ſupport, and deſcribing the ſources whence it was propoſed to be derived, he entered freely into the diſcuſſion of political facts, and, from a view of exiſting circumſtances, forcibly inferred the neceſſity of the meaſures which he recommended to the repreſentatives of the people.—'The principal,' affirmed his lordſhip, 'and the only great feature in the ſtate of the finance of the country, is the amount of its burden, or annual debt, funded and unfunded; and the next conſideration is, the means the country is in poſſeſſion of to meet that debt, with a view to diſcharging the intereſt, and alſo that which I truſt the houſe will never loſe ſight of, namely, its final and ultimate extinction.'—He relied for the extinction of the debt on the ſinking fund, of which his lordſhip ſpoke in terms of particular commendation. Of the property tax he declared, comparatively at leaſt, and notwithſtanding certain objections againſt it, that it was an equitable tax, to which the houſe were juſtified in reſorting. The propoſed duty on pig iron, which his lordſhip at this time ſubmitted to the houſe, has been ſince exchanged for a tax on private breweries.—'I have,' added the miniſter, 'to expreſs my ſincere with that I could follow up this ſtatement by adding, that the burdens which I have now felt it my duty to propoſe are light; but, as I do not think ſo, I will not ſo repreſent them. At the ſame time I ſhould think ill of myſelf by thinking meanly of my country, if I could entertain a doubt that they will be ſupported with that conſtancy and fortitude which are the moſt diſtinguiſhed features in the character of any country, but which, I may venture to ſay, are prominent in this. I feel myſelf juſtified in ſtating, that if the people of this country would have borne theſe burdens with cheerfulneſs formerly, they have now additional motives to do ſo——now that we are placed in a criſis of our affairs—now, that by the failure of our hopes from the co-operation of allies on the continent, we are left to our own reſources, and to our own exertions. In ſuch a moment, the people of this country will call forth all their energy, and ſhew themſelves equal to any difficulties with which they may have to contend. As they feel, too, that they will be called upon to bear thoſe burdens only ſo long as the war is neceſſary, ſo they muſt know that if it is neceſſary, the conteſt involves in it every thing they hold dear as individuals and a nation. They will bear theſe burdens the more cheerfully, too, feeling a confidence, that what they contribute will be ſtrictly applied, and economically adminiſtered, to the purpoſes for which it is given. They know, that if any ſect of men ever were pledged to economical government, it is the preſent miniſters, and, if they ſwerve from that pledge, they muſt retire from office carrying with them their own condemnation and diſgrace. The public, however, feel this confidence, both from

from the character of the preſent miniſters, and from the benefits lately derived from inquiry, particularly from the labours of the naval commiſſioners. Theſe things inſure confidence into the people, and they will ſupport miniſters in the economy they wiſh to practiſe. In the office I have the honour to fill, I have already experienced thoſe advantages, and from the commiſſion of military inquiry, emulating the conduct of the other commiſſion, I truſt that farther benefits will be obtained. Confident I am that miniſters will be deſirous to follow up the plans and improvements which theſe inquiries may ſuggeſt. In the mean time I am happy to ſay, that ſteps are taking to recover the ſums loſt to the public by malverſations in the Weſt Indies, and meaſures are adopted to put a ſtop to thoſe ſcenes of fraud, perjury, and peculation, which have too long prevailed. Miniſters are doing, and will do their duty, with that firmneſs by which alone the evils meant to be corrected can be met and ſubdued; and ſeeing this, the people will be farther diſpoſed to bear their burdens with cheerfulneſs, and to exert that fortitude and courage they have ſo often diſplayed. If there be any thing in the ſtatements I have made, in which I feel pride, it is that there is no concealment in them. The notoriety and publicity of our public accounts and financial tranſactions is one great cauſe of the public credit. That publicity it ſhall be my endeavour, as far as my humble efforts can go, to promote. It is recorded of an old Roman moraliſt, that he wiſhed to build his houſe in ſuch a manner that it ſhould be open to the view of all, and that his conduct might be liable to the inſpection and cenſure of his fellow-citizens. The principle of this wiſh I am deſirous to ſee acted upon, in our ſyſtem of finance; and to extend the familiar acquaintance of the public with ſubjects of that ſort, ſhall be one of the points I ſhall keep moſt ſteadily in view, convinced that this publicity is the circumſtance moſt calculated to remedy that conſtitutional evil which has been thought moſt incident to the increaſe of our public burdens. I will no longer treſpaſs upon the indulgence of the committee, but ſhall conclude with moving the firſt reſolution.*'

This

N O T E.

* *The following amuſing detail of ſome circumſtances attending the promulgation of lord Henry Petty's firſt budget, appear to have been written by a ſpectator of what then paſſed:*—'*The latter part of the ſcene, at the debate upon the report, was too curious not to notice. Mr. Francis had entered upon the diſcuſſion in a true parliamentary way. The ſubject was of vaſt importance; yet, not one independent member of the houſe took any part in it. Thoſe who attended at firſt, ſoon went away, and, long before the cloſe, lord Henry Petty was left without a ſoul to aſſiſt him, mr. Vanſittart excepted; and there they were well baited by a bevy of quondam clerks of the treaſury, who, had it not been for their reſpect for and confidence in (reſpect and confidence not ſparingly expreſſed) lord Grenville, would have divided the houſe, and would have out voted the chancellor of the exchequer! mr. Huſkiſon, as if inſpired by his change of place, and by the deplorable ſtate of the treaſury bench, made a ſpeech of an hour and a half long, though thoſe rogues of reporters, like the gazetteer in the caſe of captain Bluff, took little or no notice of his feats. Mr. Sturges cracked jokes upon mr. Fox (whom he was ſorry not to ſee in his place,) and was glad to find that the right hon. gentleman's former oppoſition to the income tax, which he had characterized as worthy of the* inquiſition, *aroſe merely from the circumſtance of its not having been doubled in amount. Mr. George Johnſtone, in a manner the moſt friendly, gave the chancellor ſome very good advice, cautioning him, above all things, not to be too ſanguine in his expectations as to the correctneſs of his eſtimates. Even mr. Long, became eloquent in defence of the ſyſtem of his right hon. friend, 'now unhappily no more,' and earneſtly beſought the young chancellor of the exchequer to go on, as he had begun, walking in the ſteps of that pattern of political wiſdom and purity. But it would have done the reader's heart good (and ſo it muſt*

This ſpeech is important, as elucidating and exhibiting the principles, opinions, and views of the preſent chancellor of the exchequer: and as it is acknowledged to have advaneed him in the eſtimation of thoſe who augured moſt favourably of his abilities, it will hereafter be referred to for information, and adduced as authority in political diſcuſſions.

It remains for lord Henry Petty ſteadily to perſiſt in the career on which he has entered. He poſſeſſes a mind capable of rendering, at this momentous criſis, eſſential ſervices to his country. He has conſiderable information; he has a clear and unforced elocution; and he has vigilance, penetration, application, rectitude. He has a reputation unimpeached; he has powers vigorous and unimpaired. He wants nothing but what time muſt confer. Selected for the important ſituation in which he now ſtands, by the deciſion of ſome of the ableſt ſtateſmen of this age, and continued in it under the ſanction of their approbation, he will be emulous to confirm thoſe expectations to which he was originally indebted for his elevation.—*Univ. Mag.*

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On Enthuſiaſm.

IT is much to be lamented that in the preſent day, there is ſo much departure from the zeal of the primitive church. Luke-warmneſs, or, a total indifference to the power of religion on the heart is too prevalent in this favoured iſle; but at the ſame time, the inhabitants are to be guarded againſt that zeal which is not according to knowledge.

Enthuſiaſm is a concern for ſome part of revealed truth at the expence of morality; or, rather a pretence to an intercourſe with the Deity unwarrant-

N O T E.

muſt mr. Fox's, if he had not been gone away,) to hear old mr. Roſe *chaunting the praiſes of lord Grenville!'*

Cobbett's 'Weekly Political Regiſter,' Sat. April 5, 1806.

ed by the holy ſcriptures: thus one ſect of profeſſed chriſtians, arrogate to themſelves the favour of the Almighty, whilſt they ſentence all others to damnation: others talk of communion with God, as if a certain enchantment were contained in the word, and true godlineſs were not rational. Indeed circumſtances have occurred, in this land, of individuals, doing all in their power to make mankind think as they do, by patronizing connections, or preaching themſelves; and in order to obtain their purpoſe, they ſpare no expence, and even neglect their ſecular employments. Thus, under the pretence of religion, they violate its ſacred precepts, and charge the regular clergy, with a neglect of their duty, and a deficiency in preaching the goſpel. That enthuſiaſm is a real evil cannot be denied, if we conſider the hiſtory of Great Britain. In the reign of the Stuarts, almoſt all the miſery of the ſtate originated from this cauſe. The fate of Charles the firſt does fully verify it. He was a monarch poſſeſſed of the beſt qualities, clement and pious to an extreme, he meant no harm; and if in ſome inſtances he erred, we muſt attribute his errors to bad counſellors. The other Charles was certainly much to blame; and yet he had his good qualities—he wanted to bring his ſubjects to an uniformity in religion, and truly ſuch a circumſtance would have been deſirable; but their enthuſiaſm prevented it. Every part of divine worſhip, according to their belief, was to be extemporaneous, and the cobler, or the tinker was thought to pray better than an archbiſhop, if he made uſe of no form of prayer. During the interregnum ſpecimens have been given of the moſt horrid nonſenſe, under the ſanction of the greateſt hypocrite. Private families as well as pariſhes have ſuffered from this pernicious evil. Diviſions have happened in the ſame houſe, and under the pretence of ſuperior ſanctity, the duties of common humanity have been awfully violated. Parochial clergy have ſeen their churches almoſt deſerted, and the thinneſs of their congregations have made it very

conſpicuous

conſpicuous that a fanatic teacher had been in their pariſhes. It has been known that the regularity of divine worſhip obſerved for many years has been very ſoon interrupted, and all this under the pretence of more godlineſs. It is almoſt incredible the miſchief ariſing from this evil in Germany; indeed the enthuſiaſts in that country might have been ſaid to be mad, for their conduct fully verified it.

If we would trace the cauſe of this growing evil, it may no doubt be of eſſential ſervice. It ſometimes originates from ignorance, and in this caſe the deluded are to be very much pitied. Deſigning men have impoſed on their judgments, and for want of information they have been led aſtray. The deſire of ſomething new is very faſcinating, and the tales of a fanatic preacher are more entertaining than the ſolid ſenſe of a regular, devout clergyman. Mere declamation on a peculiar doctrine is very entertaining, and if grimace accompany it, all is wonderful, and this expreſſion frequently occurs: 'I never heard ſo fine a preacher in my life!' So that noiſe is frequently a ſubſtitute for good ſenſe and ſterling piety. That ſome of the clergy may be remiſs in their duty cannot be denied, and through their careleſneſs we may attribute the increaſe of fanaticiſm; for as a reverend prelate in England obſerved is true, if the clergy did their duty in their pariſhes, a fanatic preacher could have no footing there. That an overheated imagination may be another cauſe we rea ily grant. To think ourſelves the peculiar favourites of the Almighty, (not conſidering that all others muſt of courſe be reprobates,) is ſoothing to human nature; and if in ſome favoured hour, when the paſſions are alive, there is more joy than uſual, it is natural to conclude that there muſt be ſomething extraordinary: whereas the heat of the imagination is the ſole cauſe. Thus mankind are led from pure, apoſtolic religion, and a certain ſomething is ſubſtituted in its place; and the enemy of our ſalvation is pleaſed with any method to delude mankind: whilſt the large flow of religious liberty ariſing from the toleration act, is productive of the moſt pernicious conſequences, when abuſed to enthuſiaſm. In order to guard mankind againſt this evil, we muſt be aſſiduous in our exertions, and in the firſt place, the regular clergy have much to do in their pariſhes. Their diſcourſes are not only to contain the ethics of Tully's offices, but the pure goſpel of Jeſus Chriſt. Like a Beveridge, or a Wilſon, they are to enforce the doctrines of chriſtianity not only in their ſermons, but in their lives. Simplicity united with decency of language are needful for every chriſtian pulpit. If they thus live and preach the goſpel, true religion will revive free from the wild-fire of fanaticiſm. Not but that they are to guard their hearers againſt novel opinions, and inform them that an holy life is the beſt evidence of fervent piety. It is far from the wiſh of the writer of this eſſay to militate againſt zeal in religion; he could from his heart wiſh that every man were godly, and ſtrictly devout in public and private worſhip; but at the ſame time he conceives that miſtakes in religion are very dangerous. Let us all therefore be more concerned to promote religion in the circle of our acquaintance, but let it be a religion founded on the word of God, tempered with prudence, mildneſs and charity; thus we may evidence ourſelves to have embraced that 'wiſdom, which is firſt pure, then peaceable, gentle, eaſy to be entreated, full of mercy, and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocriſy!'

Dalkey, Nov. 21, 1805. T. M.

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On Solitude.

TO a contemplative mind ſolitude is not without its charms; aided by its influence the hidden ſtores of knowledge treaſured in the human heart, become active and are brought into operation, the ideal objects of fancy realized, and a new kind of intercourſe

course is held without the intervention of society.

We hold as it were converſation with inanimate nature; the objects of creation, the tree, the plant, even the little ſhrub ſeems to challenge attention and to ſtop the philoſopher in his lonely walk.

It muſt however be allowed that too much ſolitude brings on melancholy and deſpondency, and unfits man for mixing with mankind; but who can deny that a temporary retirement from the world has a moſt beneficial effect?

To ſolitude we owe the inſtruction received from the greateſt writers; friendly to genius, it provokes, it excites talent; and who can affirm that the lives of our eminent writers, could be ſo beneficial to man, did they when in youth and vigour (when the head was diſpoſed to think, and the heart in the full ſtrength of imagination) devote their whole time to ſocial intercourſe and the pleaſures of that lewd gratification, if ſuch was their inclination, where would at this day be found thoſe excellent leſſons, which I may with truth aſſert have benefited ſucceſſive generations? where thoſe forcible arguments, where unanſwerable proofs of the efficacy of virtue, ſways the young inexperienced mind, and lead it on to human excellency?

Providence in the general maſs of human creatures, who are moſtly unthinking and careleſs, ſeems to have diſpoſed a part, and a ſmall part of created beings for the purpoſe as it were, of inſtruction to the reſt; theſe grave and ſerious characters have never been without ſubjects to employ their moſt ſerious meditation; from youth to age, they treaſure up maxim upon maxim, thought upon thought, and derive knowledge from peruſing the works of thoſe of the ſame caſt who went before them.

They cannot give vent to the fullneſs of their hearts, in the gay and giddy circles of ſociety, it would alter their purpoſes, and withdraw them from the ſettled and fixed opinions they entertain, to indulge in the vicious propenſities of the age in which they live; where can ſuch derive ſatisfaction but in ſolitude? thereby they are enabled to improve their thoughts, aided by all that is ſublime and grand in nature, they are completely out of the world. And as the great thought ſwells in their heart, undiſturbed they purſue it in all its windings and all its bearings, and thus improved, leave the rich treaſure to poſterity.

What would never come into our thought, becomes even familiar by ſolitude; the philoſophic mind having no object to divert it from its purſuit will meditate. How are the world indebted to a Hervey—a Young—a Sherlock, and many other writers on grave ſubjects? are not the thoughts of their retired moments valuable to mankind, and improving to the lateſt poſterity? Look to writers of another claſs, and ſee their beneficial labours. A Gay—a Pope—a Swift—ſee the nice ſatire, palatable, the moral, the inſtruction that their ſolitary hours have produced.

I will not follow the ſubject to the monaſtic cell, to the ſecluded life of the abbot, or defend the polemic writings of the cloiſter; I am not altogether of opinion that diſputed points canvaſſed in thoſe gloomy manſions of retirement, where there is a total ſeclusion from the world can be beneficial, they may indeed hold up a life of ſeverity and ſelf-denial, and all the rigid morality of the ſtoic. But as thoſe opinions ſeem not adapted to mankind, I cannot think their retired moments ſo advantageous as thoſe which are derived from a knowledge of the world, aided by ſtrength of imagination, improvement of ſcience, and the advantage of literature.

The retired moments of the latter when devoted to the cauſe of inſtruction and improvement, cannot fail to intereſt mankind at large, for as ſolitude has the effect of bringing to view thoſe objects which were moſt intereſting when we have been in ſociety, ſo is the application of the thoughts produced by thoſe, who knowing the world, retire at intervals to fill the page of inſtruction; and convey whe-

ther by satire or gentle means, what improves and meliorates the heart.

Thus shall I close this paper, confident that to the retired hours of solitude, society is largely indebted.

Abbey-Boyle, 22d *May*, 1806. W. P.

British Theatre. April 23.

WAS revived with great splendour, at Covent-garden theatre, Shakespear's historical play of *Henry the Eighth*; and to the credit of the public taste and discernment, it has been acted several times since to most numerous and respectable audiences. Mr. Kemble, as *Wolsey*, displays with great effect the lofty demeanour and overbearing pride of the ambitious cardinal; and, when fallen, his reflections upon the instability of human pursuits are given with great truth, energy, and feeling. Mrs. Siddons's *Katharine* is a *chef d'œuvre* of dignity and elocution; and Pope gives a spirited portrait of the *Eighth Harry*.

28.] At Drury-lane, was performed, for mr. Bannister's benefit, a new petite piece, in one long act, called '*The Invisible Girl*,' said to have been taken from the French, and adapted to the English stage by mr. Hook, jun. The weight of the piece, which contains much whim and humour, rests entirely on mr. Bannister's shoulders: who, with unceasing volubility, assumes the several disguises of a Jew, a Beau, and an Old Woman, in which he displays his imitative powers to great advantage. The piece was well received, and has been repeated several times.

MAY 9.] For the benefit of miss Smith, a new tragedy called '*Edgar*; or, *Caledonian Feuds*,' was produced at Covent-garden theatre; the characters of which were thus represented:—

Edgar, miss Smith; *Baron of Glendore*, mr. Pope; *Osbert, Earl of Morven*, mr. H. Johnston; *Malcolm*, mr. Chapman; *Morton*, mr. Creswell; *Count Zulmio*, mr. Claremount; *Officer*, mr. Klanert;

Soldiers, Attendants, &c.

Emma, miss Brunton; *Countess of Morven*, mrs. Humphries; *Matilda*, mrs. H. Johnston.

THE FABLE.

Osbert, the young Earl of Morven, resolving to avenge the death of his father, who had been treacherously murdered by Malcolm, a neighbouring chieftain, is taken prisoner in the attempt; together with Edgar, a young peasant whose gallantry had attached the Earl to him. Edgar escapes from his dungeon; and, in his passage through the vaults, discovers the rightful Baron of Glendore, the brother of Malcolm, by whom he had been confined, and reported dead. They quit the castle of Glendore together, and arrive at Morven castle, where they find the Countess and Matilda overwhelmed with grief. While they are consulting with him on the means of liberating Osbert, a herald arrives from Glendore, with a note, informing the Countess that Malcolm will spare the life of her son on no other terms, than receiving the hand of Matilda; who, after a severe conflict, nobly consents to sacrifice herself to redeem her brother. Edgar, who was tenderly attached to her, endeavours to dissuade her from becoming the wife of her father's murderer; and, in a fit of despair, vows either to destroy Malcolm, or perish. The attempt is, however, rendered unnecessary by Osbert's entrance; whose escape had been facilitated by Emma, the daughter of the rightful Baron, who, like her father, was imprisoned in Glendore castle. Osbert, discovering the attachment between his sister and Edgar, harshly upbraids the latter with ingratitude; and he indignantly quits Morven castle; which greatly distresses the Baron, who is warmly attached to his deliverer.—Osbert, having challenged Malcolm to single combat, is way-laid by him, and his party overpowered by superior numbers. At the moment when Malcolm is prepared to kill him, Edgar enters with a party of soldiers, rescues him, and retires unseen. Malcolm falls by Osbert's hand; but, ere he dies, reveals to Emma, that she had a brother whom Morton had disposed of, but

but could not tell how. Matilda is carried off by Count Zulmio, a noble Sicilian, who had been ſhipwrecked and hoſpitably received into Morven caſtle. Taking refuge in a ruined abbey from a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning, they are diſcovered by Edgar, who flies to the ruins for ſhelter, and happily reſcues his beloved Matilda.—Oſbert, who had purſued the ruffians, entering at the moment, ſuſpects Edgar, and attacks him. Matilda throws herſelf between their ſwords; and Zulmio, touched with remorſe, diſcovers himſelf, and acquits Edgar, to whom Oſbert is reconciled. Edgar is proved by Morton to be the ſon of the Baron; and the piece concludes with the union of Edgar and Matilda, and Oſbert and Emma.

This piece poſſeſſes conſiderable merit as a literary compoſition. It alſo abounds with intereſting dramatic ſituations, ſeveral of which excited great applauſe; and at the concluſion repeated peals confirmed the ſucceſs of the play, which had not met with a ſingle mark of cenſure. It was very ably repreſented: Pope, H. Johnſton, Chapman, miſs Smith, mrs. H. Johnſton, and miſs Brunton, doing great juſtice to their parts. The author is ſaid to be a gentleman of the name of Manners. The prologue and epilogue were well ſpoken by mr. Brunton and miſs Smith.

13.] '*The Board of Conviviality*; or, *Fun and Harmony*,' a new interlude, was introduced at Covent-garden, for mr. Munden's benefit. It is ſufficient merely to name this piece; which was little more than a ſelection of favourite ſongs, catches, and glees, connected by a little dialogue or converſation.

15.] A *mélange* of dialogue, ſongs, and ſpectacle, was preſented as an interlude at Covent-garden, for the benefit of mr. Fawcett, under the title of '*National Gratitude*.' It was a repreſentation, chiefly by moving figures, of the funeral honours, ceremonies, and proceſſions by land and water, to commemorate the late admiral lord Nelſon; and ſeemed to afford much gratification.

17.] Maſter Betty had a benefit at Drury-lane, at which he took leave of the public for the ſeaſon. His performances were, *Tancred*, and *Captain Flaſh (Miſs in her Teens)*. His latter attempt might, from its novelty, attract ſpectators, but was not calculated to add to his reputation as an actor.

OCCASIONAL LINES.

BY GEORGE HICKS, ESQ.

Spoken by maſter Betty, on Saturday, May 17, 1806 (his benefit night), after the play of Tancred and Sigiſmunda, upon his taking leave of London.

When Tancred left his Belmont's happy grove,
The favour'd ſcene of Sigiſmunda's love,
Call'd by the duties of his ſceptered ſtate
To prove the hard condition of the great;
What could expreſs the conflict in his heart?
The taſk I felt exceed the actor's art.
But now from Tancred's woes my boſom's free,
A taſk ſtill harder is reſerv'd for me.
To Belmont's woods I *feign'd* the fond adieu,
But now muſt take a *real leave* of you.
Accept the incenſe of a grateful heart,
The warmeſt thanks that language can impart.
Young I adventur'd on the dang'rous ſea,
From ev'ry adverſe blaſt in jeopardy.
Your ſmiles, I own with gratitude have been
The cheering ſun that kept my courſe ſerene.
Your breath of favour the propitious gale
That made my little bark ſecurely ſail
Thro' tow'ring ſeas it ne'er had brav'd before,
And now ſo kindly wafts it to the ſhore.

Miſs De Camp, we underſtand, comes over to Covent-garden next ſeaſon. Mr. Bellamy, the ſinger, is engaged from Mancheſter, and mr. Smith another

another vocal hero, from Bath. Mrs. Litchfield took leave of the public at her benefit, on retiring from the Covent-garden boards. Mr. and mrs. H. Johnston, it is said, also resign their situations there, at the close of the season. Mr. Hull, who has signified the same intention, will be engaged, most probably, at Drury-lane, where such a singer has long been wanted.

HAYMARKET.—Fawcett resumes his station here as an actor. It would, perhaps, be well also if the *stage management* were again in his hands. A gentleman of the name of Rae is to be brought forward in *Oberon*, &c. Mrs. Glover has been engaged from Covent-garden, and a miss Grant from Plymouth. Mr. Elliston passes part of the summer in Ireland. His loss to this theatre is irreparable.

Essay on the Laws of Good Breeding. By the Author of the 'Essays after the Manner of Dr. Goldsmith.' (Inserted some Time ago.)

'If ever I come near such a nose-tweaker again, may my face want a handle ever after.'

COLMAN'S MOUNTAINEERS.

THE rules of good-breeding, as they are now settled and determined in society, appear, at first sight, to be equal to all the purposes of insuring, generally speaking, among men who mix in company, a quiet and proper deportment: they proscribe any personal or rude reflections, all boisterous pleasantries, practical jokes, and improper liberties; and the penalty of giving the lie is, among gentlemen, by the laws of honour, punishable with death.

It happens, however, unfortunately for the peaceably disposed part of society, that the laws of good-breeding are very incomplete, since there are two descriptions of men left totally unprotected, and open to insult; that is to say, the man who, though he may behave as brave as any one against an enemy, may like to be quiet and unmolested in private society, without being indebted for his repose to the chance of an affair of honour, to which he may be morally or religiously averse: the next is, the man, who, though he may be a very good and useful member of society, may, from weak nerves or other causes, have a natural antipathy to fighting in all its various branches. These men, then, must not dare to open their lips on any subject in company, where now, according to the niceties of good breeding, any one who falls short of the most polished manners will be in constant danger of giving offence. The man of the first class may get through the business tolerably well, for his known character for courage; but the other poor creature must put up with a beating for his mistakes, like the hero of a story which I have heard, who having been told by another that he thought him a rascal, made answer, 'Yes, and you know that I am a coward too, or you would not dare to say so.'

I am led into a consideration of the present laws of good breeding, and of what are denominated the manners and decencies of polite life, by the perusal of a letter which I have just received, addressed to the Author of the Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith, from a colonel in the dragoons, wherein he describes his *debut* in the mess-room of his regiment in a manner that may be both useful and entertaining to some of my readers.

SIR,

I beg the favour of your introducing into the next month's magazine, an account of my *debut* in the army; as that publication being so generally read and approved, my case may possibly get into the hands of young men about to enter on the profession of a soldier, and who may stand in need of the advice which I stood so much in need of myself on that occasion.

I must tell you, in the first place, that my father was a plain country gentleman; and that though I received a tolerably good education, I was not a collegian; nor, owing to my father's partiality for a country life, had I been more than once in the great metropolis, and that was on a visit to an old

aunt

sant of the veriest antiquity of fashion. Thus educated and circumstanced, you may easily imagine that I had not the fine polish of a man of fashion: for all the company that I had ever seen at my father's house were the neighbouring 'squires, the rector, the lawyer, and the apothecary; unless, indeed, that I except lord Spindlethanks, who now and then did us the honour of a visit, being a distant relation, but whose manners I was taught very early to despise; it was not until it was too late that I discovered the valuable acquirements of the noble peer, who was, doubtless, the quintessence and epitome of good breeding.

Now, sir, you may already begin to conjecture that, though I was born a gentleman, had had a classical education, and was considered among the old dames of the neighbourhood, whom I was officious to please, as a very polite young man, yet I wanted that *manière*, that *bienséance*, so much admired, and thought so requisite in finished society. I was, it is true, very desirous to please; but I was too good humoured (if I may use that expression;) I was too ready to laugh and to joke; and, as I meant no harm, had no idea that any body could be offended with me.

But not to digress, sir; my father, to satisfy my pride and my mother's vanity, bought me a cornetcy in the dragoons: and having obtained the usual recommendation from a general, a friend of his, I joined my regiment, and met my brother officers at the mess, who received me very courteously among them; though I cannot say that I much liked their looks. There was lieutenant-colonel Glum, major Finish, captain Scoul, lieutenants Proudly and Touchy, cornet Snap, and myself.

Now, sir, as I had nothing like what the French call *mauvaise honte* about me, I made, as major Finish has since told me, a very favourable *entrée*: I was as easy as any of them, and seemed to promise much: the fact was, that I was not found out. The conversation took a turn upon general subjects, and I thought that I spoke very well when an opportunity offered; though to be sure, to say the truth, I did observe captain Scoul, who was a dark man with strong features and black eyebrows, look at me now and then, as if, to use a seaman's phrase, he was taking the bearings and distances of my understanding.

The colonel, who was not at all handsome, paid me so much attention, that I fancied something very agreeable and prepossessing in his countenance; though, in truth, it was deformed with all the spasms and contractions of ill temper, ill health, and natural ugliness. The colonel, who was a very well bred man, after a glass had been taken round the table, was engaged in relating an anecdote of some officer in another regiment; when something unluckily happened to tickle my fancy at the moment as being very pat to his story, and in my eagerness to tell which, I unfortunately interrupted him. I observed captain Scoul instantly fix his eye upon me, major Finish smile, and lieutenant Proudly toss up his head; while lieutenant Touchy and cornet Snap both of them had the kindness to say at the same time, 'You interrupt the colonel!' who, by-the-bye, if I had been about to be tried by a drum-head court-martial, could not have looked at me with more severity. I had good sense enough to see that it would take some time to restore myself, if ever, to his favor: I was, however, determined not to disturb the next anecdote.

After my rebuff, I sat for some time, what is called *mum-chance*, until I happened incautiously to lean my arm on the back of lieutenant Touchy's chair; but I had luckily the presence of mind to discover my fault, just as he seemed in the act of giving me a reprimand. I had scarcely got over this mistake, when lieutenant Proudly having, in the course of conversation, enlarged very much on the advantages of high birth and the splendour of titles, I happened to throw in an unfortunate observation that I thought it all a pack of nonsense, though, as I afterwards found out, the lieutenant was brother to a peer, and heir to his title, and which indeed he expressed

expreſſed very finely by the turn up of his noſe. I did not know what amends to make; however, I contrived to throw in an obſervation, that titles, when beſtowed upon diſtinguiſhed officers in the army or navy, or even upon eminent merchants who had been ſerviceable to their country, were doubtleſs of real value; but even here I was unfortunate, for the family of the Proudlys were of muſhroom extraction, and had nothing but the bare title to carry them through, which had been given to the lieutenant's father for his talents and ſervices as a contractor.

I began now to obſerve that my reputation was ſinking very faſt; but the genius of miſchief had not yet ripened his plots againſt me. The devil, I believe, put it into the head of captain Scoul to tell a ſtory, which as it certainly ſurpaſſed in wonder any thing that I had ever heard, I took the liberty (not knowing it was of himſelf,) to ſay that I did not believe it. In an inſtant I received ſomething like an electric ſhock on one ſide of my face, and which reſembled in all its ſymptoms, that ſpecies of vulgar galvaniſm denominated a blow. Freſhman as I was in the ſchool of honour, I was not at a loſs to know my predicament, and as the thing could not be miſtaken, and as I was very ſtrong and powerful, I returned the compliment that I had received in a way that brought captain Scoul to the ground. It was lucky for us both that this manual interchange paſſed only in the meſs. We were ſeparated; and I had the ſenſe to know what muſt follow, with courage enough, as it happened, to abide the conſequences.

The next day lieutenant Touchy, whoſe looks indicated that he liked the job, brought me a meſſage, and I went out to meet my adverſary, who, providentially for me or for himſelf, was arreſted that very morning, as he was dreſſing himſelf in his room for the part he had to play. Major Finiſh, who was not only one of the beſt-hearted men I have ever known, but at the ſame time one of the moſt accompliſhed gentlemen, called at my room. 'Mild-man,' ſaid he, 'I think that I have found out in your face the promiſe of a good underſtanding, and that there is nothing the leaſt offenſive in your thoughts: ſuffer me then, my young friend, to give you a little advice, ſince happily for the preſent you have got out of this ſcrape.' I thanked the major for his kindneſs, who, when he ſat down to breakfaſt, continued his ſubject. 'Now, ſir,' cried he, 'there is nothing ſo eaſy, according to the preſent rules of good breeding, as for a young man to pleaſe at his *entrée* into life, if he would not be too impatient to do ſo. It is like learning to ſwim: if you plunge into the ſtream without inſtructions, you muſt ſink. A young man who enters into the army, or any new ſituation, ſhould wait until he can by obſervation catch the manners of his party; he may do ſafely as the moſt modeſt man does in the company; he will ſoon find who is the moſt poliſhed, and he muſt ſtudy after him, as the pupil of the painter. A young man ſo diſpoſed does not get into ſcrapes, becauſe at firſt he goes no further than to pay attention to what is ſaid, and to notice what is done, until he knows the cuſtoms, catches the manners, and acquires the elegancies of faſhionable life; he may then begin to diſplay the talents he poſſeſſes with advantage; and knowing all the ſteps, may enter the ball-room without diffidence or dread. It requires time to get poliſh; but with a good heart and underſtanding, no man, even the moſt deformed in perſon, will ever offend in company. The character of a ſoldier,' continued he, 'is oddly contraſted, though as finiſhed in their addreſs and carriage, as other men of faſhion; they are nevertheleſs, at the ſame time, 'ſudden and quick in quarrel,' and ſometimes turbulent and outrageous about things never meant, and much too trifling for a moral man to notice; and yet,' continued the major, 'it is not difficult, with all this fire of character that we have to encounter, to go through life in the army without being engaged in an affair of honour. The general rules of good breeding will,

will, if attended to, carry you through; but if by accident any rude offenſive language is uſed at a table, it will be wiſe not to take it as perſonal to yourſelf, if it can be avoided. Join the meſs to-morrow without apprehenſion; and as we march to embark for the continent, it is moſt likely your adverſary will be left behind. Your character will not ſuffer, for I can prove that you were ready to exchange ſhots in this buſineſs; and I hope ſincerely that the Providence which can diſappoint to prevent misfortune may order it ſo that you may never meet at all.'

I was, as you may ſuppoſe, very much pleaſed with the major's candid and generous behaviour; and I could find, when I met my brother officers the next day, that he had ſecured me a favourable reception. They found that I did not want courage; and as in the army they conſidered that the firſt qualification, they ſhewed me reſpect accordingly. Colonel Glum directed his diſcourſe to me; lieutenant Touchy ſhook me by the hand, and expreſſed a wiſh that no more might come of my diſagreeable rencontre; and even lieutenant Proudly deigned to look at me without arregance or contempt.

To conclude, it happened that I never ſaw my challenger again, for he died in priſon. Lieutenant-colonel Glum was killed in action; Touchy fell in a duel; and lieutenant Proudly left the army becauſe he would not fight: ſo that in a little time I ſat down with entire new faces, am now advanced to the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the regiment, of which major Piniſh, who has been for ſome time a general officer, is now the colonel. I need not ſay that I owe to him not only the formation of my manners, but moſt likely all the advantages I enjoy; for after all that friends or money may do for a man, there is a great deal for him to do for himſelf.

I hope, ſir, that my deſign in writing you this letter may be anſwered, as it is nothing more than the deſire to make the ſtranger acceptable, and his ſituation in a regiment better underſtood.

I have the honour to be, ſir, &c.

In addition to the colonel's letter, I ſhall give a further illuſtration, in the character of my old ſchool-fellow Jack Pivot. Jack too was in the army, and ſometimes got into ſcrapes, which in him proceeded from a certain ſpirit and volatility of character that no circumſtance could diſmay nor animadverſion correct. Jack was a good-natured careleſs fellow, who never meant to offend, and to whom it was extremely difficult to give offence.——Jack, however, did not want good-breeding; and the care of his deportment preſerved him from thoſe *quackeries* which are ſo fatal to the dignity and conſequence of character. Jack Pivot was one of thoſe who did not care what become of him; like the Scandinavians deſcribed by Lucan, whoſe courage aroſe from a belief that they ſhould be happy in another world.

'Vobis auctoribus umbræ,
Non tacitas Erebi, ſedes, Diriſque profundi;
Pallida regna petunt, regem idem ſpiritus artus
Orbe alio; longæ (canitis ſa cognita) vitæ
Mors media eſt. Certe populi quos diſpicit Arctos
Felicis errore ſuo, quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget leti metus, Inde ruendi
In ferrum mens prona vitis animaque capaces
Mortis*.' There

NOTE.

* *'If dying mortals' dooms they ſing aright,*
No ghoſts deſcend to dwell in endleſs night;
No parting ſouls to griſly Pluto go,
Nor ſeek the dreary ſilent ſhades below;
But forth they fly, immortal in their kind,
And other bodies in new worlds they find.
Thus life for ever runs its endleſs race,
And, like a line, Death but divides the ſpace;
A ſtop which can but for a moment laſt;
A point between the future and the paſt.
Thrice happy they beneath the northern ſkies
Who that worſt fear, the fear of death, deſpiſe:
Hence they no cares for this frail being feel,
But ruſh undaunted on the pointed ſteel,

There was not any thing, ſcarcely, that Jack thought of conſequence enough to make him ſerious; his treatment of the world was *badinage*, and his buſineſs play.

Jack Pivot happened one day to be dining at the meſs, when ſomething paſſed which gave occaſion to rather a rude reply from a brother officer. Jack, however, laughed it off with a good grace, and nothing further was ſaid about it until at breakfaſt the next morning, when captain Mac Frigid, who was from the county of Inverneſs, took occaſion to remind him of the offence he had received, and that it was impoſſible to paſs it over. Jack was aſtoniſhed. 'I had totally,' cried he, 'forgot the circumſtance; and it is neceſſary, you think, that I ſhould be offended?'—'Certainly, chield!' returned the captain.—Jack, without any further conſideration, took pen, ink, and paper, and wrote the following note:—

My dear ſir,

I am juſt now informed, that it is right that I ſhould be offended at what you ſaid yeſterday; you will, therefore, have the goodneſs to excuſe my giving you the trouble to come to the walnut tree walk to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, with piſtols, and properly attended.

If you ſhould be lucky enough to kill me, for Heaven's ſake, my dear fellow, ſet off inſtantly, and take care to keep out of the way.

Your's very truly, notwithſtanding,

JOHN PIVOT.

To Lieutenant Thomas Harmleſs.

The captain was very much pleaſed to find Jack ſo ready on the occaſion, and went in great ſtate to poor Harmleſs's lodging, where he left the billet; and in about an hour after, Jack was very much ſurpriſed to ſee his adverſary force his way into the door of his room. 'Bleſs me, my dear Pivot!' cried he, 'is it poſſible you can be ſerious?'—'Serious! not I!' anſwered Jack; 'I was never ſerious in all my life.'—'Then I need not attend this meeting?'—'Not attend! 'Sdeath, ſir, but you muſt; I cannot admit of any excuſe.'—Tom expoſtulated, but in vain; Jack was inflexible, with all the good humour in the world.

The next morning the Scotch captain came early to Jack Pivot's lodging, and occupied half an hour in putting the piſtols in order, in loading them properly, and in examining the triggers; all which he did with the greateſt poſſible coolneſs; while Jack told him, that he need not give him ſo much trouble, as he had no doubt but that he ſhould fall the firſt ſhot.

At length the parties and their ſeconds met, the ground was meaſured, and the ſignal given; when poor Tom Harmleſs fired without effect; which was returned by Jack Pivot; when Tom's ſecond interfered, and communicated the wiſh of mr. Harmleſs to ſpeak a word. A parley in conſequence took place; when it was underſtood that mr. Harmleſs wiſhed to apologize; which apology was offered to the ſecond of mr. Pivot.—'It is mighty ſtrange,' cried the captain, 'that gentlemen ſhould be interrupted in their buſineſs. I canna ſay that I like the apology; and there would be a mickle deal more propriety in their going on with the affair.' Jack all the time wiſhed to accept the *amende honorable*, and wiſhed his ſecond at the devil for his obduracy; however, Tom, who, though no coward, did not like to fight a man whom he had never meant to offend, declared himſelf ready to apologize in any way that captain Mac Frigid pleaſed, that might not debaſe his character as a gentleman.—'Vara weel,' anſwered the North Briton, 'if ye winna fight, it is no fault of mine;' when, luckily for the parties, a reconcilement took place, and Tom, in his way home, declared that he would never have a Scotchman again for a ſecond as long as he lived.

G. B.

Romance

NOTE.

Provoke approaching fate, and bravely ſcorn
To ſpare that life which muſt ſo ſoon return.

ROWE.

Garcias carrying Victoria to the dungeon of Gonzalvo.

Romance of the Pyrenees chap XXI.

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady. Embellished with a fine Engraving. *(Continued from Page 287.)*

CHAP. XXI.

VICTORIA, upon awaking, found herself alone in her chamber. Instantly she arose, and speedily performed the task of dressing. Her distress had not lost its poignancy; but, from the medicine she had taken procuring for her such a long and tranquil rest, her spirits were more composed than on the preceding night. But long they were not allowed to continue so; for scarcely had she completed her morning duties to her Creator, when Hero, with much malicious exultation pourtrayed in every line of her countenance, entered the room.

'I am come,' said she curtseying with mock reverence, 'I am come with don Manuel de Bascara's most profound respects to the lady Victoria di Modena, the honour of whose presence below he humbly entreats; that, whilst seignor Garcias and the other cavaliers are at breakfast, he may have the transport of feasting his delighted eyes upon the transcendent beauties of the adored mistress of his soul.'

The wounded delicacy and pride of Victoria's pure and noble soul, felt too indignant for articulation, and yet too powerful for concealment, emanated like angry lightning from her beautiful expressive eyes.

For a moment Hero shrunk into her own natural insignificance, and with something approaching to respect she spoke again—'Will not lady Victoria comply with don Manuel's request?'

'Not any request sent from him to me by her,' calmly but determinately Victoria replied, 'who, forgetful of every feeling of delicacy, respect, and humanity, exultingly and wantonly insults the wretched and forlorn.'

'Not so very forlorn,' said Hero with a horrid smile of malignant triumph. 'Lady Victoria has friends and champions enough in the dungeons of this castle; and if her ladyship will not comply with any request sent by me, don Manuel, to evince his respect and please her delicacy, must himself come thither to make his wishes known.'

'Oh Hero!' exclaimed Victoria in tremulous tones of the most touching distress and supplication, 'if one feeling yet remains of that humanity which once actuated your mind, threaten me not with such horrors; and do not you accumulate my misery because fate has thrown me into your power: compassionate my sufferings —respect my distress. Forget not the best ornaments of the female mind, and I will unhesitatingly attend to your request, and accompany you wheresoever don Manuel commands me to go.' She moved towards the door; when suddenly recollecting Pedro's suspicions of Hero, she stopped, she hesitated: at length she continued—'Might I not be permited to see Pedro or Teresa before I leave my chamber? I feel as if I much required the assistance of seignor Pedro to compose my spirits, before I attempt to encounter the horrors of the day. Can I, think you, be allowed this small favour?'

'Certainly,' replied Hero with a malign sneer, 'most certainly: lady Victoria will be allowed to see them, though not exactly where she wishes. But she, who is all humanity and gratitude to her friends, will think it not too great a condescension to visit them in a dungeon.'

Victoria's heart bounded painfully with the fell shock of horrid surprise anticipating apprehension.

'In a dungeon!' she exclaimed, almost convulsed with grief and terror. 'Explain—tell me. It is Pedro or Teresa I wish to see; where, where are they?'

'In the dungeons with the rest of lady Victoria's wise champions! where, as seignor Garcias has just said, she may find them fast bound in the chains of her friendship, and where seignor Pedro may find some of his *English information necessary* for composing the spirits of himself and fellow prisoners, to enable them to go through the horrors of this day.'

This was a heavy blow, benumbing to all Victoria's faculties. Her feet

alone seemed equal to their function. Unknowing what she did, and yet seeming to wish for an escape from the unfeeling Hero, she fled out of her chamber, and involuntary stopped at Diego's, as if to seek comfort or refuge there. The door of it was open: eagerly she cast her eyes around the chamber in pursuit of succour, when the bed first awakened and rivetted her most animated attention. It was not only untenanted, but all the bedding gone, and the room totally deserted. She uttered a piercing shriek, and wildly articulated—'Diego! Where, is Diego?'

'In another world,' unfeelingly replied Hero, who had closely followed her.

'Dead! Diego dead!' Victoria screamed in agonising grief and terror.

'But why does the devout, the pious lady Victoria express so much surprise and consternation at the decrees of Heaven?—Sooner or later we all must die, as the sanctified Alberti has often preached to her.'

Victoria's portion of misery seemed now completed, and she leaned against the door-case of Diego's vacant chamber, in silent, motionless despair.

'Come, come, don Manuel will become impatient at being so long deprived of a sight of his charmer,' said Hero, taking Victoria's hand; which she no sooner touched than that lovely persecuted being, shrinking from her grasp as she would from contamination's contact, hastily snatched her hand away, and, springing into action, precipitately and wildly darted down the staircase—and, to the astonishment of don Manuel and his companions, glided through the parlour into the library, and stationed herself at the door of Sebastian's apartment, where she vehemently knocked, and, in the sharp tones of reason chafing despair, fervently invoked 'her venerable friend's protection.' Don Manuel, concerned and amazed, followed her; and as he drew nearer to her, she trembling with dismay, clung almost convulsed to the door-case.

'What! what means this distressing agitation, loveliest of beings?' said he in a soft insinuating voice: and he would have taken her hand, had not she, with, all the cunning of approaching insanity, eluded his grasp and fled from him into the hall, where the ruthless Garcias soon overtook and caught the trembling fugitive.

'So,' cried the wretch sternly, as he seized her in his arms, 'you thought to be refractory, did you? but we have ways and means to exact obedience; and you shall learn to tremble at coercion, at the strait waistcoat, and other devices to bend your stubborn spirit.'

The shock which the voice and grasp of Garcias inflicted, at once recalled Victoria's wandering reason, and tears of anguish burst from her eyes, and convulsive sobs almost rent her agitated breast. In vain she struggled to get free, and supplicated for pity. Inexorable, he bore her to the door of Gonzalvo's apartment, where he rung the dismal sounding bell; and our hapless heroine felt something approaching to a gleam of comfort in the idea of being near Hippolyto and her other friends, although in a dungeon.—Gonzalvo appeared. *(See engraving.)*

'Lead to that cell,' said the savage Garcias, 'where we tortured our last refractory maniac to death.'

Gonzalvo preceded them to the dungeons; and opening one of the first they came to, Garcias bore his wretched victom into it, and placed her upon truss of straw in one corner of the dreary cell.

Victoria had now no comfort left but in her reliance upon Heaven. She raised her hands and eyes, and devoutly, though silently, implored protection and fortitude from above. For a few moments Garcias observed her with ludicrous solemnity, and then, with a sneering laugh, entreated her not to keep so churlish to herself all the good things she was saying—'Pray aloud for my edification,' cried the profligate, 'and I'll say Amen most piously.—Go on, go on, I beg you; for see the utility of praying. Your prison-doors are opening

opening most evangelically, and a pretty little cherub coming in haste to fly away with you from the wicked.'

'Wretch!' exclaimed Victoria, starting from her bed of straw—her indignation at the profane insult offered to her Creator by this impious ribaldry giving renovated strength to her bodily as well as intellectual powers—'Wretch! leave me, instantly leave me! nor longer shock my ears by your daring blasphemy: and know, I had infinitely rather be the forlorn, insulted prisoner, brought by your cruelty hither for the inhuman joy of further torturing, than still to possess the blessing liberty with a heart like yours.—Should it be the will of Heaven, my prison-doors will be opened in despite of you and your iniquitous associates.—You have no dominion over me, but what is lent you by Providence for some wise purpose; and although the eyes of our Creator may have been long averted in horror from this castle, because you inhabit it, they will now turn, depend upon it, in pitying kindness at the supplicating voice of persecuted innocence.'

'Te, ti, te, to!—te, ti, tum!—a most alluringly lovely preacher by San Jago! so alluring, that by Heaven I must kiss away those seductive little Cupids that wanton in the ruby portals whence these divine tenets issue, ere one word of conviction can find its way into my apostate ears.'

Indignant purity darted its fire upon the libertine through the eyes of Victoria. His insolent threat was repelled by a single glance. He dared not to advance: but, with an affected laugh to hide his mortification, he said with a malicious sneer, that as they were not likely to convert each other, he would retire and send the renowned dottore Impazzato Delirio to try his skill; and then, with a diabolical look of triumph at the misery and terror he had awakened, the barbarian departed; and before Victoria had time to recover in any degree from the horror his depravity and insolence had inspired, she heard the bars of her prison undraw, and conte Vicenza entered alone.

'Well, my lord!' exclaimed she with that determined composure not the calm of apathy, but the firmness of a soul rising superior to the miseries which encompassed her—'Well, my lord! am I honoured with this visit for the purpose of your adding new insults to those I have already received from you? Or do you only come to view the splendour and convenience of that apartment your kindness in expelling me from the protection of my aunt has forced me into?'

'Cruel and ungrateful Victoria!' replied the conte, apparently much surprised and disconcerned at the firm intrepidity of this address, 'is this my reception, after all the dangers and difficulties I have encountered and am involved in for your preservation? Unwearied were the pains, and innumerable were the toils, which I endured in tracing you hither. With a hope of releasing you from your horrid captivity, I, with a chosen few, adopted the daring and hazardous attempt of entering the forest which proved so fatal to you; and we have ventured our lives, our liberties, our happiness, and voluntarily surrendered ourselves to the dæmons of iniquity, to be brought in chains to this their infernal dwelling, for the sole purpose of liberating my Victoria, or to perish in the glorious attempt.'

'I have had such proofs,' returned our heroine with undaunted firmness, 'of conte Vicenza's intentions relative to the promotion and preservation of my happiness, that full well I know how to estimate those perilous achievements wilfully encountered for my advantage. But, my lord, if you have sufficient regard for me thus to hazard so much for my preservation, why did you seek my destruction by attempting to blast that purity which could alone constitute my tranquillity here and happiness hereafter? Oh! conte Vicenza, when you banished me from my aunt, my guardian, my natural protectors, you should have sentenced me to some Lethean clime, to learn forgetfulness of what is past, before you could hope to obtain my favourable opinion. Youth

is, I know, the ſeaſon for credulity; but ſad experience has given me knowledge which my years denied me.—Once I believed you ſo very amiable, that I loved you as my parent, and hard I thought would have been the taſk of making me alter my ideas of you. But when the black page of deliberate villany was opened by yourſelf to my aſtoniſhed view, when I there ſaw the deſtruction of the innocent unſuſpecting orphan whom your own roof ſheltered—the niece of your wife, committed to your care by a man whom you had ever (and with reaſon) called your friend—plainly and mercileſsly marked out in unequivocal characters by you—I was painfully convinced that the tablet of your heart contained not one ſpotleſs page whereon virtue or honour could trace an impreſſion.—The bond of confidence was by yourſelf deſtroyed; and other proofs than your own aſſertions (and conteſtable ones they muſt be) of your penitence muſt I have before I can behold you without contempt and horror.'

Conte Vicenza, trembling and pale with rage and ſhame, vehemently articulated—'Unthankful infatuated girl! drive me not on to your deſtruction.—Hither I came to ſave, to deliver you; but you diſdain my kindneſs, are ungrateful for the perils I have run. Inſult, ſcorn, deride me; but reflect, reflect before it is too late:—provoke not your own eternal miſery and ruin.—You know not what I have in my power.'

'You have me, alas!' replied Victoria; 'and too well have you taught me to fear you. But although fully aware of the helpleſſneſs of my forlorn ſituation, my heart will not ſubmit to the debaſement of veiling in diſſembled courteſy the indignation my inſulted purity has awakened. And do you, conte Vicenza, in your turn reflect, that not a ſparrow falls unnumbered by him who formed it; and ſhall the deſtruction of an unoffending human being be paſſed unheeded by? No, no, believe me. Then deliberate, reflect, before you draw divine vengeance upon you; for reſt well aſſured, the deſtroyer of innocence and helpleſſneſs will ſome time meet the dreadful day of retribution.'

There was ſomething ſo awfully impreſſive in the ſolemn but faſcinating melody of Victoria's accents, in her intereſting youthful innocence and beauty, while ſomething like celeſtial fire animated her countenance, and illumined with rays ſcarcely mortal her ever-expreſſive eyes, that Polydore felt for a moment the power of virtue, when he ſaw her 'in her own ſhape how lovely!' But the influence proved only momentary.

'Well then,' ſaid he ſullenly, 'you deſpiſe my protection and ſuccour, Victoria? You blindly urge your fate, and wilfully impel me on to abandon you to the mercy of the infernal wretches into whoſe hands your ruthleſs deſtiny has thrown you; miſcreants who ſubſiſt on plunder, whoſe ſanguinary ſouls delight in murder, and every crime diſgraceful to humanity.'

'Well, my lord, I have no cauſe to fear death, although I have to place my confidence in you.'

'No, no, Victoria, do not believe death is the fate that here awaits you. No, no, no; a nobler doom will be yours.—Don Manuel—the juſt, the good, humane don Manuel—captivated by your heavenly beauty, means to make you his on terms which may not prove quite ſo congenial to your faſtidious feelings.'

Victoria, ſhrinking with horror and the rankling pain of wounded delicacy, found it difficult ſtill to preſerve her firmneſs; but, after a pauſe, ſhe calmly anſwered—

'Such, too, was the deſign of the juſt, the good, humane conte di Vicenza; and as he has preceded don Manuel in meditating my deſtruction, ſo does he precede him in my abhorrence: and know, my lord, let my fate in don Manuel's caſtle be as dreadful as vice can plan and cruelty perform, I prefer it, infinitely prefer it, to the dangers of your protection.'

'Fiends and furies!' exclaimed the conte in a paroxyſm of rage and diſappointment—'So then, ſo then, infatuated

fated girl, it is your own choice to become the miſtreſs of the miſcreant Manuel!'

'Choice, conte Vicenza,' ſhe indignantly replied, 'has been by you long baniſhed from my ſociety; and the unoffending daughter of the benefactor of your youth is by your means become a poor pliant machine, only to be actuated by the capriee of others.'

'Will you hear what I have to ſay, or not?' cried the conte, vehemently graſping her ſtruggling hand.

'Even in that you ſee, my lord, choice is denied to me. If here you ſpeak I muſt hear you: I have no place of retreat. This dungeon is not very ſpacious, and I am a priſoner in it.'

And now our perſecuted heroine could ſcarce command her feelings ſufficiently to procure ſilence; while conte Vicenza again profaned her ears by a repetition of his debaſing paſſion for her, gloſſed over with all the inſidious ſophiſtry his artful ſoul ſuggeſted.

'In a fatal moment,' ſaid he, 'my ardent but ill-fated paſſion lulled propriety, and vanquiſhed my ſtruggling honour; and I had the unjuſtifiable temerity to ſhock your ſpotleſs purity by an avowal that has ever ſince overwhelmed me with ſhame and remorſe. In the moment of reſentment you complained to the ducheſſa; who, although ſhe beheld me the moſt contrite of penitents, affected ſtill an alarm for your ſafety, and confined you to your own apartments. She was alarmed but not by me, nor for your peace Victoria. It was for herſelf ſhe trembled.

"Be not too much ſhocked, my amiable, my ſpotleſs Victoria, at the depravity I am compelled, alas! to diſcloſe of her you have been taught to eſtimate and reverence. Grieved am I to ſay, the ducheſſa is not that unexceptionable being ſhe has appeared to your unſuſpecting innocence; and her licentiouſneſs has weaned my once ardent affection from her. Long did I behold even her faults through the veil of partiality; but at length your bright excellence appeared in contraſt, and diſſolved the charm. Partiality no longer deluded my ſenſes; the maſk dropped, I clearly ſaw, and deſpiſed.

'The comte de Montfort has been long the darling object of this abandoned woman's affections; but he was deaf to the ſyren while your ſuperior attractions were in view. You therefore were confined; the pretence, my conduct. But the comte was importunate in his ſolicitations; for, being allowed to ſee you, and irritated by her inflexibility, he threatened to carry you off by ſtratagem. The jealouſy that this threat awakened cauſed her ſudden reſolution of ſending you into Spain—a project which ſhe too fatally executed unknown to me. But how can I pourtray my phrenſy and deſpair, when the cruel ſtep ſhe had taken was revealed to me! Almoſt frantic, I flew in purſuit of you; but vain my eager reſearches, until the only ſurvivor of thoſe who attended you in your fatal journey appeared before me, and related your calamitous fate. Wild with my dreadful apprehenſions, I boldly formed a project for your reſcue. I ſelected a choſen few to accompany me; and whilſt I was engaged in preparations for my glorious enterprize, the weak de Montfort was caught in the ducheſſa's toils; and ſuch proof was given to me of the culpability of her conduct; as to inſpire a dear a rapturous idea that I have fondly cheriſhed.

'The ducheſſa's cruelty to you added hatred to my former diſguſt; and I rejoiced at her infamy in the flattering hope of honourably obtaining my adored Victoria.—Immediately, therefore, I had this contract drawn out,' and here the conte produced a parchment, 'which if you will now ſign, promiſing to become my wife as ſoon as the tardy law will allow it, I will take you from this place of horrors, and convey you without delay to the convent where your Urſuline reſides. I will then open the proceſs for obtaining a divorce from the ducheſſa; and the moment that is gained, our union, my Victoria, ſhall take place.'

Victoria was inexpreſſibly agitated while

while Polydore was ſpeaking; and although ſhe felt additional horror and contempt for the depraved and ungrateful wretch who could rejoice at the infamy of a wife who had raiſed him from indigence to affluence, ſhe forbore to expreſs her ſeelings, and only ſaid, while ſhe viewed him with the ſteady eye of obſervation—

'By what miracle, conte Vicenza, did that attendant who alone eſcaped the maſſacre, ſince he did not accompany me hither, find out the means of directing you to the place of my captivity, ſo impenetrable as it has for ages been to all intruders?'

The conte hung his head, viſibly diſconcerted, and remained ſilent.

'Ah, conte,' ſaid Victoria, 'you ſhould have diſplayed more ingenuity in the formation of a tale intended for the ear of thoſe not quite devoid of common ſenſe.'

'My ſtory,' replied Polydore, 'is as perfect as truth can make it; and I only heſitated becauſe I was grieved at your ſuſpicions of my probity, compelling me to break a ſolemn promiſe. But I muſt ſacrifice all my ſcruples to obtain credit with you, faithleſs as you are to every appearance of virtue in me. The ſurviving domeſtic could only guide me to the foreſt, from whence he ſaw you and your female attendants borne away. In the foreſt I could gain no intelligence. I therefore made every poſſible inquiry in the neighbourhood; and at Baſcara Providence threw in my way a diſaffected follower of this miſcreant Manuel, who for a conſiderable bribe, and upon a ſolemn oath of ſecrecy, led me to the place of my Victoria's confinement, planned the ſcheme for my captivity, and alſo for your deliverance.'

Although Victoria ſaw much improbability and inconſiſtency in the conte's narrative, ſhe was not in ſufficient health of mind to enter into any diſquiſition with him; and, contented in her incredulity, ſhe made no reply. Polydore, conſtruing her ſilence as propitious to his wiſhes, now artfully entreated her, with every ſpecious argument his ſubtle imagination could ſupply him with, to ſign the contract. He ſoothed, he flattered, implored, threatened—but in vain. Victoria's inflexibility ſeemed, if poſſible, each moment to increaſe; and in all the rage of mortification and diſappointment he quitted the dungeon, telling Victoria he would give her twenty-four hours to conſider well ere ſhe ſealed her own perdition: at the expiration of that interval he would return to know her final determination; when, ſhould it prove unauſpicious to his wiſhes, he would then undeceive don Manuel relative to her inſanity, which he had alleged to gain uninterrupted acceſs to her; and then, abandoned to the power of mercileſs villany, ſhe would too late repent of her ingratitude to him.

When conte Vicenza departed, Gonzalvo ſecured the door; and Victoria was uninterruptedly left to indulge feelings ſo miſerable, that it was ſome time before ſuch a trifle as a ſmall crumpled bit of paper upon the ground arreſted her attention. Its lying cloſe to the ſpot where the conte had ſtood when he drew the contract from his pocket giving it conſequence in her eſtimation, ſhe haſtily ſnatched it up; when ſhe found it to be part of a torn letter, written in a hand totally unknown to her; and her own name meeting her eyes, ſhe eagerly approached nearer to the dim light, and with increaſing horror read—

'Scheme portends; ſuch
Lady Victoria is in captiv
No pity for the horrors ſhe
by terror, ſuch as our
inevitably fall into the ſnare.
cheſſa's wealth goes from you
Your prodigality and love of diſſipa
Your victim has ſome property; as
the brother, as you ſay, can be affaſſi
manage with ſecrecy, and ſay he fell in batt
the perils of a ſoldier's life can cover
come in by law for the poſſeſſions of conte Ar
can ſend three, who may be depended on
not flinch at the ſight of blood they ſpill
remit money without delay.'

The blood chilled in Victoria's veins, and every nerve was convulſed with horror. Tortures ſhould not now force her to become the wife of conte Vicenza; and, conſequently, ſhe ſhould be doomed to ſuffer in her dreadful captivity,

fity, all the cruelties which mercileſs villany might inflict. The proſpect was almoſt too ſhocking for human fortitude to look upon; and ſhrinking at miſeries ſo unmerited, the queſtion of 'Why ſhould a life ſo (I hope) guiltleſs as mine has been call for ſuch ſignal inſtances of divine diſpleaſure as threaten me?' now ſuddenly thrilled through her mind; and the anſwer, ſo replete with conviction of Heaven's beneficence gleamed with ſuch comfort to her heart, that ſhe fondly cheriſhed the hope of ſuccour it inſpired; and, in contemplating the mercy of Providence, ſhe inſenſibly ſunk upon her knees to implore its protection. She ſoon found the efficacious balm diſtilled from the influence of piety pouring its aromatics into her lacerated mind. But from this conſoling intercourſe was ſhe at length diſturbed by a ſudden noiſe of chains violently clanking at ſome diſtance from her cell, which was immediately ſucceeded by a dreadful confuſion of voices, and claſhing of ſwords; which ſoon ceaſed, and left no ſound upon the appalled ear but that of doleful cries and groans of anguiſh torturing to humanity. Theſe too by degrees died away, and all was again ſilent as the grave.

Our heroine, conceiving the maſſacre of her friends had taken place, was ſoon relieved from the moſt acute agony her mind had ever experienced by a total ſuſpenſion of every faculty. Alike inſenſible of exiſtence, or the woe her heart was full of, ſhe continued for a length of time, until awakened from her death-like ſtupor by a rough ſhake from Garcias, who had entered unheard by her, accompanied by Juan. For a moment or two ſhe could form no idea of who he could be, or of her own ſituation. At length recollection returned with all its horrors; and believing Garcias was come to terminate her exiſtence, ſhe quickly exclaimed—

'I am ready.'

'I dare ſay you are,' replied Garcias deridingly: 'as you have not broken your faſt to-day, you muſt be ready for your ſupper, which Juan has brought you, and I am come to have the happineſs of doing the honours of the table.'

Juan haſtily laid a cloth, and ſpread ſome food upon the table. Garcias deſired Victoria to eat; but her heart was was ſo full of ſorrow, that her appetite was gone, and ſhe could not comply. Garcias now ſternly commanded her, and ſhe ſtrove to obey, giving him looks of ſupplication for mercy ſo indicative of miſery, that no heart but his own could have withſtood them.

'Summon Lopez,' the ſavage at length roared out. Juan obeyed; and a man of a furly appearance and terrifying aſpect immediately entered, bearing in his hand an inſtrument of an extraordinary ſhape, which our poor trembling heroine conjectured was for torture.

'Oh!' ſhe exclaimed in the ſweeteſt tones of plaintive entreaty, Oh, for mercy, kill me at once, and do not torture me!'

Garcias for ſome moments beheld with the moſt ſavage delight and exultation the terror he inſpired her with, and then replied: 'Kill you! No, no; you are doomed to amuſe us a little longer; and inſtead of killing you, I am humanely intent upon preſerving your life by making you take nouriſhment; and that inſtrument, which ſo alarms you, is nothing more than what we uſe to compel refractory maniacs to take their food with. It will put you to no great torture; it will only break away thoſe beauteous rows of pearls which now adorn thoſe coral lips. Approach, Lopez, and perform your duty.'

As Lopez advanced, Victoria ſhrieking puſhed the inſtrument from her. 'I will eat,' cried ſhe in tones of terror and anguiſh, 'indeed I will, if you take that horrid implement away.'

Garcias ordered Lopez to retire; and now we find it totally impoſſible for our feeble pen to give an adequate idea of Victoria's ſufferings, while ſhe was barbarouſly compelled to ſwallow food her appetite recoiled from and her ſenſes ſickened at, while her buſy fancy preſented her with the horrid image of poiſon in every mouthful. Tears guſhed

in

in torrents from her eyes, and a death-cold dew overſpread her forehead, as ſhe thus gratified the ſavage cruelty of the arch-fiend Garcias, who then poured out a glaſs of wine for her, which ſhe eagerly drank to prevent herſelf from fainting. He then filled her another, which ſhe took without oppoſition; but upon his handing her a third, ſhe earneſtly entreated him to excuſe her compliance. But the monſter was inexorable, and ſhe was compelled to obey; and the moment ſhe did ſo, Juan cleared the table, and with Garcias departed, leaving Victoria to thoſe miſeries they had increaſed.

Our perſecuted heroine, conceiving that poiſon had been mixed with the food ſhe had been compelled to take, haſtened to perform thoſe duties her pious heart ſuggeſted, and then threw herſelf upon her wretched pallet, in dreadful expectation of the tortures the poiſon might inflict.

Silent as death was all around her. The lamp burnt dimly: and with nothing to diſturb her but her thoughts, ſhe, whether from fatigue of mind or from the unuſual quantity of wine ſhe had been forced to drink proving a ſoporific to her, ſoon fell into a profound ſlumber, which laſted ſeveral hours. But at length ſhe ſtarted from it in a ſtate of pitiable alarm, her whole frame ſhaking with exceſſive tremor, a cold dew overſpreading her forehead, and that kind of awful horror hanging about her which often pervades the human faculties on awaking from a frightful dream; while ſhe felt ſcarcely aware of any cauſe for her preſent ſenſations but her having fancied, as her ſlumber broke, that ſhe heard a doleful cry of 'murder!' near her.

Time was ſcarcely allowed her to collect her almoſt torpid ſenſes, when ſhe diſtrictly heard, pronounced in a hoarſe and hollow voice, iſſuing from the moſt diſtant part of the dungeon, 'Prepare for death!'—This was a terrible blow to Victoria's courage, and ſuperſtition exerted its trembling influence in full dominion over her.—She believed it to be a ſupernatural warning, and although expecting death, a herald proclaiming it in ſuch an extraordinary way was more than the mental ſtrength of eighteen could ſuſtain.

Appalled with awful terror, and conceiving herſelf called upon to pay her debt to nature, ſhe aimed at raiſing herſelf upon her knees, to breathe her laſt words in praying; and while ſtriving ſo to do, a noiſe aſſailed her ears like light footſteps in the dungeon. Wiſtfully ſhe looked around her, yet nothing could ſhe diſtinguiſh of what ſhe fought. The lamp, almoſt expended, threw its feeble and expiring rays not two inches from the ſpot on which it ſtood. She liſtened in breathleſs agony, but all was again ſilent. Panting with apprehenſion, ſhe ſtrove to recal her fleeting courage, and made another effort to kneel; when at the moment ſhe effected her purpoſe a figure glided majeſtically by her, but of what form the want of ſufficient light and the exceſs of her fears allowed her not to aſcertain; and as it paſſed ſhe plainly ſaw it wave ſomething mournfully, and in that inſtant the dying lamp ſuddenly expired, and all was total darkneſs.—Victoria claſped her hands, and prayed with fervour. The myſterious voice again aſſailed her ears, more hollow and diſcordant than before, proceeding from another part of the cell. 'Wretched victim!' it ſaid, then pauſed. Victoria's knees ſmote each other. Again ſhe heard it, but in a cadence of woe ſo ſoft, ſo pathetically low, ſo mournfully tremulous as if its power of voice was diſſolved in pity.—'Expect no mercy!'—Again it pauſed; and then, as if in that ſhort interval the feelings that actuated it had undergone a total revolution, it ſcreamed out diſcordantly and frantically loud, 'Fiends! tortures! blood and murder! murder! murder!' Its articulation was now loſt in a convulſive laugh, and Victoria fell upon her face almoſt deprived of ſenſes.

(To be continued.)

London Faſhions.

DRESS of cambric muſlin, walking length, made quite tight over the boſom: long ſleeves, and rich work let

set in round the bosom of the dress. Straw hat turned up all round, and ornamented with flowers. York tan gloves.

Hair dressed and ornamented with a tiara, and a veil thrown over the back part of the head. Long dress of fine muslin, ornamented down the front and bottom with a border of flowers and sprigs: sleeves very short, and trimmed with lace: bottom of the petticoat likewise with lace, to correspond. White kid gloves and shoes.

Parisian Fashions.

DEAD white, pale-rose, or hortensia and lilac, are the colours principally in vogue. Straw hats are much worn, and called, according to the largeness of the brim, *à la Pamela*, or *demi Pamela*: the *demi Pamelas* are of white straw, and instead of flowers are trimmed with ribands. On the large hats of yellow straw, bouquets of lilac or violets are worn, and blades of hyacinths or jonquils.

Torsades of pearls, and pearl necklaces, are much in fashion. Besides the necklace properly so called, another is sometimes worn resembling a chain, by which hangs a glass; or a watch, the dial of which is not seen, or a cross: has four or five points.

Almost all the robes are round; many have a trimming which behind resembles an apron: aprons, too, are numerous.

Village Tale.

DO you see yon new-bricked grave, across which the moon now throws her rays? I can tell you a tale about that grave would melt an heart of adamant. Let us rest beneath this elm awhile. The air is calm and mild, and there is a solemn stillness reigning, well suited to the melancholy story.

Inclosed in that small space lie the remains of two of nature's fairest children, as well as the most unfortunate. Poor Rose was the daughter of a farmer who died whilst she was in her infancy, and left her mother in embarrassed circumstances, being unable to keep on the farm. The widow sold her stock, and retired to a more humble dwelling. If you cast your eyes across the meadows, you will see through the opening of those trees on your right, a small white cottage: it was there Rose lived many years in happiness with her surviving parent. As she grew up, she was the delight of every heart, both for her goodness and beauty; and her fond mother's sole comfort on earth was her duteous Rose. So much perfection remained not long unnoticed by the village youths; but one only had power to touch her heart: he was a worthy youth; son of a neighbouring farmer, tall and well-formed; with manners rather above the rustics of his acquaintance. No wonder Rose listened with attention to his ardent love, and owned a reciprocal regard. As they roved together through the meads, or sat in the little arbor at the end of her mother's small garden, nothing was then talked of in the village but the approaching nuptials of Rose and William; for they had gained the consent of their parents, and William looked forward with rapture to the day that was to make Rose his for ever. Her mother, too, was to live with them; and many future hours of happiness were planned by them; hours fated never to arrive. They had been twice asked in church, when, unfortunately, a baronet, who is the lord of the manor, came down with a party of fashionables to pass the hunting season at the large mansion which stands at the extremity of yonder park. He had no sooner arrived at his seat, than his aged steward informed him of Rose's intended wedding, as he always wished to be informed of any particular occurrences in the village; at the same time extolling her beauty and virtue; for she was beloved by all who knew her. Sir Frederic listened with deep attention as Hubert recounted her perfections, and promised to see her and William on the morrow. Unhappily for them, he kept his word. The innocent charms of Rose soon made him determine on her ruin; and he left

no method untried to gain her to his wiſhes. But ſhe was inflexible in her attachment to William; all the allurements of grandeur which ſir Frederic offered to her view, ſerved but to ſtrengthen her more firmly in her attachment to her intended huſband. Had William followed her meritorious example, they might, at this moment, have been living inſtances of happineſs; and her poor heart broken mother a joyful witneſs of their delights; but, alas! it was otherwiſe. Sir Frederic finding nothing he had urged would ſhake her conſtant mind, bethought him of another expedient. Amongſt the gueſts at his caſtle was a woman of high ton, and not the pureſt principles; one who conſidered rank as a ſcreen for every vice and folly in which ſhe choſe to indulge. Careleſs of the opinion of the world, becauſe ſhe could live without it, ſhe was alike indifferent to its praiſe or cenſure. To this votary of folly and extravagance did the baronet apply to aid him in a ſcheme he had formed of eſtranging the heart of William from his Roſe. She readily promiſed her aſſiſtance; declaring ſhe ſhould enjoy, of all things, gaining the heart of ſo fine a youth as William, whom ſhe thought far too good for the bluſhing little ruſtic allotted him. The next morning ſir Frederic acquainted his ſteward, he intended giving a little dance to the young people of the village, and deſired he would invite them to the caſtle on the following day, ordering every thing to be provided for their accommodation that was requiſite. Old Hubert obeyed his maſter's orders with the greateſt alacrity he was able. Roſe and William were invited with the reſt: and by ſix o'clock the next evening, the party aſſembled in the caſtle hall, the place doomed to be the grave of Roſe's happineſs. After enjoying themſelves for a ſhort time, ſir Frederic and his company entered the hall, and declared their intentions of joining the dance. The baronet immediately requeſted the hand of Roſe, who, with becoming modeſty, refuſed, declaring her intention of not dancing any more. Sir Frederic in vain endeavoured to ſhake her reſolution; ſhe was ſteady in her refuſal, which obliged him with great reluctance to ſelect another partner. Lady Mary proved more fortunate in the application ſhe made by ſir Frederic for the hand of William. Highly flattered, to be noticed by ſo great a lady, he, with glowing cheeks, led her to the top of the room, looking with conſcious pride on his leſs favoured companions. Many a fond look did he caſt on his dear Roſe, who ſat penſively viewing the happy groupe. Sir Frederic had entirely ſpoiled her evening's pleaſure; for, after denying him, ſhe could except of no other partner. 'Happy lady Mary!' ſighed ſhe ſoftly to herſelf, as William led her down the dance. After being a ſpectator for ſome hours, ſhe beckoned William, and aſked him to ſee her home, as ſhe found herſelf fatigued with ſitting up ſo late. William was grieved to ſee her look pale and faint; but, unwilling to leave the ſcene of gaiety, adviſed her to take ſome refreſhment; hinting, that it was a pity ſhe had refuſed ſir Frederic, as ſhe had deprived herſelf of much pleaſure by ſo doing. Roſe was aſtoniſhed: ſhe could ſcarcely believe ſhe heard aright; but willing to form the beſt opinion of his ſpeech, ſhe perſuaded herſelf it aroſe from a deſire of ſeeing her enjoy the ſcene as much as he had done. Still ſhe was uneaſy to be at home; though ſhe ſaid no more to William: indeed, he had left her, and returned to his artful partner, who had loſt no opportunity of inſinuating herſelf into his favor. It was now time to break up; and William, with reluctance, left the caſtle, and attended Roſe to her mother's cottage. At parting, he ſlightly preſt her hand, and ſighed deeply. But, alas! the ſigh was not for her. However, ſhe thought it ſo; and that thought, in part, reſtored peace to her agitated boſom. Her mother perceived ſhe was not well, and fondly regretted ſhe had ſuffered her to go. 'But how, my dear child, (ſaid ſhe,) could I refuſe to place you under the care of our dear William, who will ſoon take the charge for life? Believe me, dear-

eſt Roſe, the thoughts of ſeeing you united to ſo good a youth, revives a ſpark of comfort in my woe-worn breaſt. How I long to ſee that day which is to make my child happy!' 'Ah! when will that day arrive? (thought Roſe.) Never, I fear.' A tear trickled down her cheek as ſhe returned the affectionate ſalute of her mother. Then, with a heavy heart, and trembling ſtep, ſhe aſcended to her chamber. When in bed, buſy thought prevented her ſleeping. Never had ſhe been ſo little noticed by William ſince their acquaintance. How was ſhe to account for it? She did not recollect offending him: and her artleſs mind had no idea of a rival. The more ſhe pondered, the more ſhe found herſelf bewildered. She wiſhed ſhe had not gone to the caſtle, as ſhe was certain ſhe had never paſſed ſo miſerable a night. Wearied with conjecture, ſhe addreſſed herſelf to that Power who ever protects the innocent, and reſigning herſelf to His almighty care, ſunk into a ſhort ſlumber.

William had ſpent the night in the ſame unquiet way; his wavering heart fluttering betwen Roſe and lady Mary. 'Deareſt Roſe, (ſaid he to himſelf,) let me not injure thy matchleſs image, by ſuffering another to ſupplant it in my heart. Lady Mary's charms, to be ſure, are great; and ſhe certainly flattered me with the ſtrongeſt proofs of her regard. Surely ſhe cannot think ſeriouſly of one ſo unworthy of her, ſo much beneath her as myſelf! I wiſh I knew her mind. Pardon, dear Roſe, this wandering from the thought of thee. Would the day was come that makes thee mine: then will I baniſh all but thee from my breaſt: but till then, it cannot be a crime to *think* on others.' Thus did he paſs the night, and in the morning roſe unfreſhed and pallid. He called on Roſe: for the firſt time, he felt a reſtraint before her. He bluſhed, and his tongue faultered, as he inquired whether ſhe had recovered her fatigue. Roſe felt the alteration in his manner: ſeverely ſhe felt it: and when ſhe would have replied to his inquiries, her full heart ſtopt her utterance, and ſhe burſt into tears. The ſight revived all William's tenderneſs: he preſſed her to his boſom with fondneſs, and earneſtly implored her to tell him the cauſe of her grief. 'I feared I had offended you, William, and was unconſcious how.' 'Offended me, my ſweet girl! Never can you offend any one. Baniſh ſuch ſuſpicions from your mind, and believe my heart to be wholly yours.' This kind aſſurance ſatisfied Roſe, and pleaſure once more illumined her blue eyes.

Short, very ſhort, was her happineſs; for the fickle William ſoon forgot his vows. The alluring charms of lady Mary made him forfeit his integrity; and in a few days after the reconciliation, the heart of poor unhappy Roſe was ſtruck cold with the tidings, that her beloved, infatuated William had left the village accompanied by her rival. Sir Frederic was the cruel bearer of the heart-rending tidings. An icy chill ran through her veins as he proceeded with the ſtory; but, before he could finiſh, ſhe dropped ſenſeleſs in his arms. He called loudly for aſſiſtance, fearing his abruptneſs had been fatal. Her mother, who was in an adjoining apartment, ruſhed out; ſhe ſhrieked as ſhe caught the miſerable girl from his arms, and folded her to her boſom. The ſudden motion, and her mother's ſcream, cauſed the ill-fated Roſe to uncloſe her eyes, but their luſtre was fled; the horrid news had ſhook her intellects: ſhe knew nothing, remembered nothing. Deep ſighs burſt from her overcharged heart; but ſhe was unconſcious of the cauſe. Her mother with tears intreated to know what had reduced her darling child to ſo wretched a ſtate. Sir Frederic, in a few words, told her the fatal truth. Horror-ſtruck, ſhe could ſcarcely believe it. William could not be ſo baſe as to deſert her Roſe, after the repeated proteſtations of everlaſting love he made in her preſence. But ſhe found it too true; and her laſt hopes of happineſs were for ever vaniſhed. For hours would ſhe ſit weeping over her lovely inanimate Roſe; who with fixed eyes, and drooping head, ſat a living monument of wretchedneſs. Such accumulated miſery was too much to bear;

bear; her exhausted frame sunk under it; and the week after William's desertion beheld her a corpse. The kind neighbours hastened to the fair insensate the moment they heard of the mother's death: among the rest were William's parents, who were wretched as herself; for they fondly loved her, and execrated the vile wretch who had seduced their son from his duty. Every art was tried to bring Rose to a sense of her condition; but in vain. At length it struck them that the sight of her mother might produce the effect they so earnestly wished. Taking her passive hand, they led her to the room where, shrouded in her coffin, lay the pale remains of her departed parent. The well-known features recalled her scattered senses: she gazed a moment on her mother's lifeless form; then, with a heart-piercing shriek, sunk motionless on the coffin. When restored to animation, her agonies were dreadful. All the fatal events of the last fortnight burst upon her memory: with clasped hands, and streaming eyes, she deplored her wretched fate. No one who saw her, but mingled their tears with hers, and wished they had suffered her to remain in the unconscious state from which their endeavours had roused her. William's mother continued with her till the funeral was over. She followed the corpse of her dear mother with a firm step, and tearless eye; the effect of inward despair. When she beheld the coffin placed in the earth, she for an instant wildly fixed her eyes upon it; then casting them to Heaven, her lips moved as if in prayer; and, with a look of pious resignation, she left the church-yard, and proceeded, accompanied by her friends, to her melancholy home. William's parents begged her to reside with them; they wished still to consider her as a daughter; but she shuddered at the proposal, and solemnly vowed never to quit the habitation of her youth and happier days. An aged servant of her mother, who had lived with them in their prosperity, and would not forsake them in less fortunate times, continued with the wretched Rose, whose mind had been diverted with the late events from the thoughts of William's baseness. Now left to herself, they returned with double force: for hours would she sit in the arbour, indulging the soul-harrowing thought, till her full heart had swelled almost to bursting, and the tears of agony traced each other down her wan and sunken cheeks; thus would the faithful Rachel often find her when she went to remind her of the lateness of the hour, and to lead her in from the damp chill of the evening.

Whilst Rose was thus suffering all the agonies a tortured heart could endure, William was no less miserable. Even at the moment he was forsaking her, his heart was wrung with anguish; and the vile partner of his flight was forced to throw out every allurement to prevent his return the moment he arrived in the metropolis. Judge, then, what were his feelings, when informed of the sad consequences of his desertion. With frenzy he cursed himself, and the artful woman who had caused him to abandon Rose. He rushed from her presence, and darted into the streets, where his hurried step, and wild, distracted looks, caught the attention of the passengers, who judged him to be some maniac broke from confinement. The swiftness of his motion prevented that crowd from following him, which too often attends the steps of those whom misfortunes have driven to insanity. Having wandered the whole day without knowing whither, his thoughts became more composed, though not less poignant. He knew not what to do. To return to Rose, he felt would be to wound her more deeply. How could he present to her sight, the guilty wretch whose cruelty had plunged her into the depth of woe? As his mind flew distracted from one idea to another, a recruiting serjeant came up, and taking his arm, asked him if he was willing to serve his king and country; offering him, at the same time, a large bounty. He instantly accepted the offer. Weary of life, he hoped soon to lay it down in his country's defence.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Characteristic

Characteriſticks. No. II.

PAUSARIUS is a well-meaning man, but, unfortunately for himſelf and his friends, he is too reaſonable.—His greateſt misfortune was having ſtudied the mathematics at an early age, and having ſurmounted the aſſes' bridge in the Elements of Euclid when he was only twelve years old. Pauſarius is tall and thin, and has a face ſtrongly marked with the lines of reflection. Pauſarius will not do the moſt trifling affair without thinking upon it with the deepeſt conſideration; and frequently arrives at the determination of what he ſhall do, when it is too late for the thing to be done. Every thing is a problem to Pauſarius. Pauſarius reflects upon what he ſhall eat at dinner until the diſh he would have choſen is taken away. Pauſarius heſitates upon aſking a favour until the thing is given to another who had not half the claims as himſelf. Pauſarius deliberates in his chair when he ſhould act; and acts with ſo much caution, that he gets into the very ſcrape he had been ſolicitous to avoid. If Pauſarius has to ſerve a friend, no one more ſincerely wiſhes to do it; but the language of Pauſarius is, 'Why you know it is a matter that requires much conſideration. Is it likely to turn out ſo beneficial as you imagine? Have you demonſtration of its effects?' Pauſarius would do every thing by degrees; and the worſt of it is, that thoſe degrees are *degrees* of longitude. Pauſarius, after conſiderable deliberation, made up his mind to be married to a woman of excellent qualities of mind, with a handſome perſon and fortune; but Pauſarius had to go to church, and loſt the bride by keeping her waiting until the canonical hours were over. Pauſarius was detained, not by any croſs accident, not by any interruption in his way: Pauſarius had ſtood on the landing-place at the top of the ſtairs of his own lodgings, ſolving the problem of matrimony, and the cauſes and conſequences of happineſs or miſery in the marriage ſtate. Pauſarius was aſtoniſhed when he found the party was gone home; and was completely vexed, until a friend came in who engaged him in the ſtudy of logarithms, which put the mortification of loſing a wife completely out of his head. Pauſarius is the moſt inſtructive companion in the world; that is, when he hears what is ſaid to him, and when he is not engaged in the *preciſion of the equinoxes* or in the *doctrine of the tides*. Pauſarius, when on horſeback, frequently goes through a turnpike where he meant to have paid, until he is ſtopped by the man, and then, inſtead of giving the money, begins to calculate the diſtance he had proceeded, and is deliberate enough in the only thing which he had to do to get abuſed. Pauſarius is never in a paſſion; and as far as the ſcience of mathematics would make the beſt pugiliſt in the world; that is, if he once made up his mind to fight. Pauſarius is not mean nor avaricious, though he appears to have all the characters of avarice. If a friend applies to Pauſarius for money, he gets into a deep meditation, until the man goes away under an impreſſion that he is refuſed, and Pauſarius looks for him in great aſtoniſhment, with the guineas in his hand, ready to do him the ſervice. If Pauſarius's opinion is aſked on any ſubject, he looks like a fool, and anſwers that is when he does anſwer, like a wiſe man. Pauſarius is an IDIOT from having too much THOUGHT, and a MADMAN from having too much METHOD. G. B.

The Voluptuary's Soliloquy.

I FIND myſelf in poſſeſſion of fortune, youth, and health, and am determined to enjoy them, as pleaſure is my object, I muſt contrive to make it laſting; it is evident, that if I throw away the means, I can no longer compaſs the end. I perceive that I muſt not game; for, though I like play, I do not like to loſe what alone can purchaſe that, which I propoſe to enjoy; and I do not ſee, that the chance of winning other people's money, can compenſate for the pain I muſt ſuffer in being deprived of my own. I have re-

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ſolved therefore that I will not be a gameſter; there is not common ſenſe in the thought.

But if I give up gaming, I am determined to take my ſwing of pleaſure. I muſt therefore aſk myſelf the queſtion, what is pleaſure? Is it high living and hard drinking? There is nothing very elegant in it, I confeſs; a glutton is but a ſorry fellow, and a drunkard is a beaſt; beſides, I am not ſure my conſtitution will bear exceſs — I ſhall get the gout, and grow out of all ſhape; I ſhall have a red face, full of blotches, a foul breath, and be loathſome to the women. I cannot bear to think of that, for I doat upon them. I prefer the favors of the fair, to the company of ſoakers, ſo farewell to drinking; I will be ſober, becauſe I love pleaſure.

But if I give up wine, I will re-pay myſelf for the ſacrifice; I will have the fineſt girls that money can purchaſe: money did I ſay? What a ſound has that. Am I to buy beauty with money, and cannot I buy love too? for there is no pleaſure even in beauty, without love; this unlucky queſtion gravels me.

Mercenary love is nonſenſe; it is flat hypocriſy, and diſguſting; I ſhould loathe the fawning careſſes of a diſſembling harlot, whom I pay for falſe fondneſs. It is impoſſible to feel the genuine paſſion of love for a harlot; ſhe muſt be a modeſt woman; and when that befals me, what then? Why then, if I am violently in love, and cannot be happy without her, there is no choice—I muſt marry her; for pleaſure is my object, and marriage is my lot; I am determined therefore to marry, becauſe I love pleaſure.

As I have quitted all other women for a wife, I am reſolved to taſte this firſt of pleaſures without alloy; I muſt be cautious therefore that nobody elſe takes the ſame pleaſure too; for, otherwiſe, how have I bettered myſelf? I might as well have remained upon the common.

I ſhould be a fool, indeed to pay extravagantly for an article, and let others ſhare it with me? I am therefore determined to keep her to myſelf, for pleaſure is my only object; and this, I take it, is of a kind that will not admit of participation.

The next queſtion is, how I muſt contrive to keep her to myſelf? Not by force, not by locking her up; there is no pleaſure in that notion; compulſion is out of the caſe; inclination is the only thing; I muſt make it her intereſt, and her wiſh, to be faithful.

I will be kind and attentive to her, becauſe I will not deſtroy my own pleaſure; and I will be very careful of the temptations I expoſe her to, for the ſame reaſon. She ſhall not lead the life of your town ladies. I have a charming place in the country, where we will paſs moſt of our time; there *ſhe* will be ſafe, and *I* ſhall be happy. I love pleaſure, and therefore I will have little to do with that intriguing town, London. I am determined to make my houſe in the country as pleaſant as poſſible,

But if I give up the gaieties of a town life, and the club, and the gaming-table, and the girls, for a wife and the country, I will have the ſports of the country in perfection; I will keep the beſt pack of hounds in Ireland, and hunt every day in the week.—But hold a moment there; what will become of my wife, all the while I am following the hounds? Will ſhe follow nobody? Will nobody follow her? A pretty figure I ſhall make, to be chaſing a ſtag, and come home with horns on my own head. At leaſt, I will not riſk the experiment: I ſhall not like to leave her at home, and I cannot take her with me, for that would ſpoil my pleaſure; and I hate a whipper-in in petticoats. I perceive, therefore, I muſt give up the hounds, for I am determined nothing ſhall ſtand in the way of my pleaſure.

Why, then, I muſt find out ſome amuſements that my wife can partake in; we muſt ride about the park in fine weather; we muſt viſit the grounds and the gardens, and plan out improvements, and make plantations; it will be rare employment for the poor people.

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That is a thought that never ſtruck me before; methinks there muſt be a great deal of pleaſure in providing employment for, and adminiſtering to the comforts and inſtruction of, our poor neighbours. I ſhall like a farm for the ſame reaſon, and my wife will take pleaſure in a dairy; ſhe ſhall have the moſt elegant one in Ireland. I will alſo build a conſervatory, and ſhe ſhall have the choiceſt collection of plants and flowers in the country. I have a notion I ſhall take pleaſure in them myſelf.

Then, there are a thouſand things to do within-doors; it is a fine old manſion; I will give it an entire repair; it wants new furniture; that will be pleaſant work for my wife; I perceive, I could not afford to keep hounds, and do this into the bargain; but this will give moſt pleaſure, and my wife ſhall partake of it.

I have an excellent library; ſo that with muſic, books, gardening, a few friends, and a young family, for we probably ſhall have children, I find there are a vaſt many pleaſures in a country life: and what a fool ſhould I be, to throw away my money at the gaming-table, or my health at any table; or my affections upon harlots; or my time upon hounds and horſes; or employ either money, health, affections, or time, in any other pleaſures or purſuits, than theſe, which I now perceive, will lead me to ſolid happineſs in this life, and ſecure a good change for it hereafter.'

On the Employment of Time, and of Indolence, particularly as reſpecting the State at large. By Dr. Franklin.

ALL that live, muſt be ſubſiſted. Subſiſtence coſts ſomthing. He that is induſtrious, produces, by his induſtry, ſomething that is an equivalent, and pays for his ſubſiſtence; he is therefore no charge or burden to ſociety. The indolent are an expence uncompenſated.

There can be no doubt but all kinds of employment, that can be followed without prejudice from interruptions, work that can be taken up and laid down often in a day, without damage, (ſuch as ſpinning, knitting, wearing, &c.) are highly advantageous to a community; becauſe in them may be collected all the produce of thoſe fragments of time that occur in family buſineſs, betwen the conſtant and neceſſary parts of it, that uſually occupy females, as the time betwen riſing and preparing the breakfaſt, between breakfaſt and preparing for dinner, &c. &c. The amount of all theſe fragments is, in the courſe of a year, very conſiderable to a ſingle family; to a ſtate proportionably. Highly profitable, therefore, it is in this caſe, to follow that divine direction, *Gather up the fragments, that nothing be loſt.* Loſt time is loſt ſubſiſtence; it is therefore loſt treaſure.

Beſides, the labour due to the public by each individual, not being performed by the indolent, muſt naturally fall to the ſhare of others, who muſt thereby ſuffer.

Remarks on the Rib of which Eve was formed.

MR. VANDER MEULEN, the author of two learned diſſertations on the creation of the world, makes the following curious obſervations on this ſubject. He tells us, that when God deſigned to create Eve, he did not think fit that Adam ſhould be the ſpectator of ſuch an admirable work, leſt he ſhould be terrified with the ſight of his wound, and conceive a diſguſt for his wife upon that account. To prevent this inconveniency, ſays the author, God cauſed a deep ſleep to fall upon him, and deprived him for that moment of all ſenſe of pain; and then when he awakened he preſented to him Eve, as a moſt lovely bride; and Adam ſaid, that ſhe was *bone of his bone, and fleſh of his fleſh*, becauſe God was pleaſed to let him know it during his ſleep.

Some rabbies will have it, that our firſt parent was both a man and a woman. Rabbi Samuel, ſon of Nachman, does not ſcruple to affirm that the firſt man and firſt woman were created together, in ſuch a manner that Eve cleav-

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ed to Adam's ſhoulders, as if ſhe had been glued to him with pitch. Some chriſtians, ſays mr. Vander Meulen, have been ſo extravagant as to maintain that ridiculous opinion againſt the authority of the holy ſcripture, which ſays that Adam was *alone* in the garden of Eden, and that therefore he wanted *an help-meet for him*.

Mr. Vander Meulen, not contented with theſe obſervations, undertakes to examine theſe three queſtions? 1. Whether the rib, out of which Eve was created, belonged to the right, or the left ſide of Adam? 2. Whether, after the loſs of that rib, Adam was maimed, or an imperfect man? 3. Why Eve was formed of a rib, and not of the duſt of the ground?

In anſwer to the firſt queſtion, mr. Vander Meulen obſerves, that ſome are of opinion, that the rib was taken from the left ſide of Adam, where his heart lay, to denote that a man and a wife ſhould be but *one heart*, and to teach Adam, that he was bound to expreſs, upon all occaſions, an extraordinary love and tenderneſs for his wife. Be it as it will, ſays mr. Vander Meulen, our anatomiſts find ſtill twelve ribs on each ſide of a man.

In anſwer to the ſecond objection, importing that Adam was maimed, after he had loſt one of his ribs, ſome ſay that God gave him another rib, inſtead of that. Others maintain, that Adam had an uſeleſs rib, as he was a private man; but as he was the head of all mankind, that rib was neceſſary to him for the production of Eve, ſince ſhe could not be produced by the natural way of propagation.

But why (which is the third queſtion) was Eve formed of a rib, and not of the duſt of the ground, as well as Adam? Mr. Vander Meulen anſwers, that this ſort of creation was neceſſary to unite the firſt huſband and the firſt wife, in the ſtricteſt bonds of love.—Had Eve been created of the *duſt of the ground*, ſhe would have been a ſtranger to Adam. Had ſhe been created out of his foot, he might have deſpiſed her, and trampled upon her, as being very much his inferior. Had ſhe been produced out of his *head*, ſhe would perhaps have taken too much upon herſelf, and pretended to domineer, notwithſtanding the dignity of her huſband, and the weakneſs of her ſex. It was therefore more proper that ſhe ſhould be taken from the middle of Adam's body, by which means he could not but have a due eſteem for her, and look upon her as a companion. This is the doctrine of the *angelical doctor: Conveniens fuit*, ſays he, *mulierem formari de coſta viri. Primo quidem, ad ſignificandum, quod inter virum ac mulierem debet eſſe ſocialis conjunctio. Neque mulier debet dominari in virum; et ideo non eſt formata de capite: neque debet a viro deſpici, tanquam ſerviliter ſubjecta; et ideo non eſt formata de pedibus.*—Hence it is that theſe words are to be found in the *maſter of the ſentences: Ego accipio te in meam, non dominam, nec ancillam, ced conjugem: I take thee, not to be my miſtreſs, or my ſervant, but to be my wife.*

Mr. Vander Meulen rejects with indignation, the opinion of thoſe Jews, mentioned by Moſes Barcepha, who affirm, that Adam ſtood upon a riſing ground in the terreſtrial paradiſe, when he beſtowed a name upon every animal; that his face was then as bright as that of Moſes upon mount Sinai; and that every animal went before him, hanging down its head in a moſt reſpectful manner, without daring to look upon him.

On the Prognoſtics of Leeches.

A communication on the qualities of the 'leech,' as a progniſticator of the changes of the weather, contains the following obſervations, which from actual experience may be relied on.

A phial of water, containing a leech-worm, I kept on the frame of my lower ſaſh-window, ſo that when I looked in the morning I could know what would be the weather of the following day.

1ſt. If the weather proves ſerene and beautiful, the leech lies motionleſs at the bottom of the glaſs, and rolled together in a ſpiral form.

2d. If it rains either before or after noon, it is found crept up to the top of its

its lodging, and there it remains till the weather is ſettled.

3d. If we are to have wind, the poor priſoner gallops through its limpid habitation with amazing ſwiftneſs, and ſeldom reſts till it begins to blow hard.

4th. If a remarkable ſtorm of thunder and rain is to ſucceed, for ſome days before it lodges almoſt continually without the water, and diſcovers uncommon uneaſineſs, in violent throes, and convulſive-like motions.

5th. In froſt, as in clear ſummer-weather, it lies conſtantly at the bottom. And in ſnow, as in rainy weather, it pitches its dwelling upon the very mouth of the phial.

What reaſon may be aſſigned for them is left for philoſophers to determine: the one thing is evident to every body, that it muſt be effected in the ſame way with that of the mercury and ſpirits in the barometer, and has, doubtleſs, a very ſurpriſing ſenſation, that the change of weather, even days before, makes a viſible alteration on its manner of living. Perhaps it may not be amiſs to note, leſt any of the curious ſhould try the experiment, that the leech was kept in a common eight-ounce phial glaſs, and about three-fourths filled with water, and covered on the mouth with a bit of linen rag.

In ſummer, the water ſhould be changed once a week, and in the winter once a fortnight.

Although we have no diſtant record of the leech-worm having been obſerved as a forteller of the changes of the weather, yet various creatures have been remarked for poſſeſſing that property.

'——Nunquam imprudentibus imber
Obfuit: aut illum ſurgentem vallibus imis
Aeriae fugere grues: aut bucula cœlum
Suſpiciens, patulis captavit naribus auras.'

Anecdotes and Sketches.

Baron de Beſenval.—Of this nobleman, ſo diſtinguiſhed during the latter years of the late French monarchy, the following characteriſtic anecdote is recorded. Ringing his bell one morning as he awoke, Blanchard, an old confidential domeſtic, with whom he had diſſented on the day preceding, accordingly came to receive his maſter's orders. 'My lord,' ſaid Blanchard, entering the baron's room, 'I come to aſk a favour: it is the permiſſion to retire to my relations.' 'What,' retorted the baron warmly, 'you deſire to leave me! You will ſtay, ſir; we ought live and die together.' 'No, my lord! I perceive that I become hateful to you: I grow too old; and only excite, by my infirmities, the violence of your temper. You have loaded me with gifts and kindneſſes; I will often come to ſee you; but if I dwell not here, and am no longer entruſted with any thing, we ſhall both of us eſcape thoſe ſcenes that deſtroy us.' 'Well, ſir,' replied Beſenval, with tears in his eyes, 'it is then a ſettled thing? We muſt part?—You belonged to my father! Your wife was my nurſe! You are older than I am in the family, and it is *I* who muſt go: I will return, when *you* can tolerate my feelings!'—At theſe words he ſeized his cane and his hat, haſtened from his chamber, and was going out; when inſtantly the good Blanchard, touched by this unexpected ſtroke, threw himſelf at the baron's feet, before his door. His maſter raiſed him up, preſſed him in his arms; they mutually wept, and ſwore never to ſeparate.

Marquis de Pontelimar.—This nobleman was once engaged in arguing againſt the late king of Portugal, on the power of kings. The ſovereign, who would admit no limitations to his authority, warmly obſerved, that 'If he ordered the marquis to throw himſelf into the ſea, he ought, without heſitation, to jump into it head foremoſt.' Pontelimar immediately turned ſhort, and went towards the door. 'Where are you going?' aſked the monarch in a tone of ſurpriſe. 'To learn to ſwim, ſire!' replied the marquis. The king laughed heartily, and the diſcuſſion ended.

Howard the Philanthropiſt.—Catherine the 2d of Ruſſia, particular-

ly desirous of an interview with Howard, sent a messenger to invite him to the royal hermitage, shortly after his arrival at Petersburgh. 'Tell her,' said Howard, 'that I am not come here to visit palaces, but prisons.'—What a pharasaical brute does not this man appear really to have been! It has been shrewdly remarked, that Alexander assigned no palace for Diogenes, but left him to the surly satisfactions of his tub. Howard, it may naturally be supposed, was not again solicited to enter the abode of royalty, but deservedly left to explore the recesses of a prison.

CATHERINE THE SECOND having sent to inquire of marshal Romantzof, in 1773, why he did not engage the Turks? and being answered that 'it was because the grand vizier had three times more people than himself:' the empress wrote in reply, 'The Romans never asked after the number of their enemies; but where they were, in order to fight them.'

JOHN MOORE, D. D. *late Archbishop of Canterbury.*—Few circumstances occur more remarkable than those relating to the following poetic effusion, written on this prelate's translation from the deanery of Canterbury to the see of Bangor, in the year 1775.

A word of comfort from Bangor to Canterbury, on the loss of her dean.

Cease Canterbury! to deplore
The loss of your accomplish'd Moore,
Repining at my gain;
I soon may have most cause to mourn:
To *you* he'll probably return,
With *me* will scarce remain.

Now, in 1783, dr. Moore was made archbishop of Canterbury, which preferment he held to the day of his decease January the 18th, 1805. It is seldom that the prophecies of poets are so satisfactorily accomplished.

RICHARD CUMBERLAND.—The following incident, related by this gentleman in his memoirs of himself, is honorable to his own feelings, and cannot fail to interest every respectable mind.—'My property in the piece (his comedy entitled the West Indian) was reserved for me with the greatest exactness; and when mr. Evans, the treasurer, came to my house in Queen Ann-street, in a hackney-coach, with a huge bag of money, he spread it all in *gold* upon my table, and seemed to contemplate it with a kind of extacy that was extremely droll; and when I tendered him his customary fee, he peremptorily refused it, saying—'he had never paid an author so much before; I had fairly earnt it, and he would not lessen it a single shilling, not even his coach hire;' and in that humour he departed.

'He had no sooner left the room, than one entered it, who was not quite so scrupulous, but quite as welcome.—My beloved wife took twenty guineas from the heap, and instantly bestowed them on the faithful servant who had attended on our children; a tribute justly due to her unwearied diligence, and exemplary conduct.'

John Andrew Gordier. From the Lounger's Common Place Book.

THIS respectable and wealthy young man, was born at Jersey, in the early part of the eighteenth century, of inoffensive life and correct manners.

Having been attached for several years to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, in the island of Guernsey, he had surmounted those difficulties which always increase and strengthen the passion of love, and the day for leading his mistress to the altar at length was fixed.

After giving the necessary directions for the reception of his intended wife at the time appointed, in full health and high spirits, he sailed for Guernsey.

The impatience of love, on such an occasion, need not be described; hours were years, and a few leagues ten thousand miles. The land of promise at length appears; he leaps on the beach, and without waiting for refreshment, or his servant and baggage, sets out, alone and on foot for that house which he had often visited.

The servant, which quickly followed, was surprised at being informed, that his

his master had not yet arrived: having waited in anxious expectation till midnight, the apprehensions of the lady and her family were proportionate to the poignancy of their feelings and the circumstances of the case: messengers were sent, at the dawn of day, to examine and enquire in different quarters, without success.

After days of dreadful suspense, and nights of unavailing anxiety, the corpse of the unfortunate Gordier, was at length discovered in a cavity among the rocks, disfigured with many wounds; but no circumstance appeared on which to ground suspicion, or even to hazard conjecture, concerning the perpetrator of so foul a murder. The regret of both families, for a good young man thus cut off in the meridian of life and expectation, by a cruel assassin, was increased by the mystery in which it was enveloped; the anguish of the young lady, was not of a species which relieves itself by external effusion, and loud lamentation; she never shed a tear, 'but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on her damask cheek: she pin'd in thought.'

Her virtues and her beauty excited general admiration, the family, after a few years, was prevailed on to permit mr. Galliard, a merchant of the island, to become her suitor; in hopes that a second lover might gradually withdraw her attention from the lamented catastrophe of her first.

In submission to the wishes of her parents, but with repeated and strong declarations, that she never would marry Galliard, he was occasionally admitted; but the unhappy woman found it difficult to suppress a certain involuntary antipathy, which she always felt whenever he approached.

Such was the ardour of passion, or such the fascinating magic of her charms, repulse only increased desire, and Galliard, persisted in his unwelcome visits, frequently endeavouring, but in vain, to prevail on the unfortunate lady to accept a present from his hands.

It was remarked by her friends, that he was particularly urgent to present her with a beautiful trinket of expensive workmanship and valuable materials, which she positively and firmly refused; adding with a correctness of sentiment, and propriety of conduct, not always observed by women on such occasions, that it was base, dishonourable, and mean, to receive favours from a man whose hand she would never accept.

But Galliard, by earnestness, assiduity, and *exciting pity*, the common resource of artful men, had won over the mother to second his wishes; in her desire to forward his suit, she had, during the night, fixed the trinket in question, to her daughter's watch-chain, and forbade her, on pain of maternal displeasure, to remove this token of unaccepted love.

The health of the fair mourner had been considerably impaired by her sufferings, and the mother of the murdered man, who had ever regarded her with the tenderest affection, crossed the sea to visit her, to offer her every consolation in her power, and what in such cases is always the most soothing consolation, to mingle tears with her's.

The sight of one so nearly related to her first, her only love, called forth a thousand melancholy ideas in her mind; she recounted many little incidents, which lovers only consider as important to the old lady, who fondly enquired into, and anxiously listened to, every minute particular concerning her beloved son.

It was during one of these conversations that the afflicted female sunk in a convulsion on the floor; and while her relations were conveying her towards a sofa, their terrors were considerably augmented, by observing, that the eyes of mrs. Gordier were instantaneously caught by the glittering appendage to the lady's watch chain, that well-known token of her son's affection, which, with a loud voice, frantic gesture, and disordered countenance, she declared, *her son had purchased, as a gift for his mistress, previous to his last departure from Guernsey.*

With a dreadful look, in which horror, indignation, wonder, and suspicion were alternately mingled, she repeated

peated this extraordinary circumſtance, as well as the agitated ſtate of her feelings would permit, to the victim of affliction, during the interval of a ſhort recovery.

The moment the poor ſufferer underſtood that the ſplendid toy ſhe had hitherto ſo much deſpiſed, was once in the poſſeſſion of Gordier, the intelligence ſeemed to plant new daggers in her heart; ſhe made an effort to preſs it to her lips, her eyes, for a moment, exhibited the wild ſtare of madneſs, ſtung to its higheſt pitch, by the envenomed dart of horrible conviction, then crying out, 'Oh murderous villain!' ſhe expired in the arms of an attendant.

After ſuch a diſcovery, it ſeems ſcarcely neceſſary to unfold the circumſtances of this myſterious aſſaſſination: Galliard, enamoured of, and envying Gordier the poſſeſſion of his miſtreſs, had evidently way-laid him from the port, murdered him, and plundered him of the trinket; hoping, that after his death, he might poſſeſs a jewel far more precious.

On being charged with the crime, he denied it, but with evident confuſion and equivocation; and while the injured family were diſpatching a meſſenger for the officers of juſtice, he confirmed the ſuſpicions by ſuicide, and an impious letter in his apartment.

Theſe circumſtances produced conſiderable ſurpriſe and alarm in both iſlands, and afforded mr. Jephſon materials for his ſplendid and elaborate tragedy, Julia, or the Italian Lover, which I ſaw and peruſed with intereſt and approbation.

Yet a ſevere critic accuſes him of introducing, into his drama, perſons who, without at all forwarding the buſineſs of the piece, appear to be brought in merely to ſay fine things, and, inſtead of raiſing attention, by ſtrokes of nature and intereſting incident, ſickening the ear and eye by pompous ſentimental dialogue, by *ſtrut, whiſkers, and gold-fringe*.

Yet, after the paths of tragedy have been for ages ſo induſtriouſly explored, I cannot help allowing the author his degree of merit, as a ſucceſsful treader in the footſteps of Shakeſpear.

On the Fatal Conſequence of Luxury.

THERE is no greater calamity can befal any people, than when luxury is introduced among them; eſpecially where it becomes general, and is carried to ſo great a height, that every individual is under ſome neceſſity of living beyond his fortune, or incurring the cenſure of being avaricious. A man once engaged in this extravagant courſe of living, is ſeldom able to extricate himſelf in time; but is hurried on to the brink of ruin, reduces a helpleſs family to want and miſery, and muſt at length ſink under a weight of misfortunes; or, through neceſſity, be driven to what may ſacrifice his honour, country, conſcience, and every other conſideration, to a preſent relief, which may, which muſt, at laſt, end in his deſtruction. However amiable virtue and integrity may appear in our eyes, humane nature will find it difficult to withſtand the threatening miſery of immediate want. A priſon ſtaring a man in the face, continual duns at his door, or a want of his accuſtomed pleaſures, will drive him to extremites, which nothing but neceſſity could occaſion. He is no longer maſter of himſelf; but, like a drowning man, catches at every thing, even his deareſt friend, though he ſhould periſh with him. To what melancholy extremities will not this unhappy ſituation lead a man! to poverty, ſhame, villany, dependency, and diſgrace; and, at length, to ſell one's country, to ſupport an idle extravagance. Let a man's income be what it may, if he lives beyond it, this will be the caſe ſooner or later: and if ever a ſuperior power ſhould fall into ſuch neceſſitous hands, the very thing which ſhould make the people happy, the abundance of the public treaſure, may if artfully managed, prove the means of their deſtruction.

On Liberty.

WHAT a high value ought we ſet

on

on liberty, since without it, nothing great, or suitable to the dignity of human nature, can be possibly produced! Slavery is the fetter of the tongue, the chain of the mind, as well as the body; it embitters life, sours and corrupts the passions, damps towering faculties implanted within us, and stifles in the birth the seeds of every thing that is amiable, generous, and noble. Reason and freedom are our own, and given to continue so; we are to use, but cannot resign them without rebelling against Him who gave them.

The History of Hygeia. An Allegory.

IN the happy and pleasant country of Thessaly, so much celebrated by writers, and so little known to the moderns, there dwelt in times of yore a good old shepherd named *Ponus** ; a man of plain manners, natural good sense, and of a free and chearful temper. In his earlier years he became enamoured of the nymph *Eutelia*†, married her, and lived with her many years in the greatest tranquillity. This constancy was unshaken, their affection felt no decay; her charms were the delight of his youth, her placid disposition the comfort and support of his riper years. By her had an only daughter, the beauteous Hygeia‡, who dwelt with her parents on the south side of a verdant and fruitful mountain, grateful to the tiller's care, and producing all the necessaries of a rural life. This amiable damsel was beloved by all the neighbouring swains: not that her features glowed with all that vivacity which usually kindles a violent but transient flame; her charms were all simple and natural; her countenance easy and composed; her looks so lively and full of good humour, that to behold and admire her was the same thing. When in the chorus of shepherds and shepherdesses she was missing, it was easily discerned that the beauties of that charming country were no more; they seemed to flourish only from her aspect: the grass lost its verdant hue, the flowers hung their languid heads, and nature seemed disconsolate when Hygeia was not by. This lovely shepherdess was neither coy nor capricious; none complained that she looked on them with a disdainful air. She readily became acquainted with every one, and was the delight of all with whom she was acquainted, by making it her study to oblige them. In this she conformed exactly to the disposition of her parents, to whom she was in every respect the most tender and most obedient of children. With all these accomplishments she had nothing of the indolence of a fine lady: she was always doing something, had learned every sort of work, and all kinds of exercises that suited her condition, and performed them all with an address and spirit impossible to describe. Such was the mountain-nymph Hygeia.

But alas! such has been always the mutable nature of men, and such their passion for variety even from the earliest times, that in spite of all her graces, all her charms, there were many of those who had been so happy as to be well with Hygeia, undervalued their felicity, and suffered their hearts to be stolen by one or other of the coquets who were the declared enemies of that amiable nymph. The names of the most dangerous of these wantons, and who deluded the greatest number of the favourites of Hygeia, were *Epithymia**, *Metha*†, and *Gastrimargia*‡. They were naturally ill-favoured, and even hideous; but were so perfectly well versed in the art of painting and decking themselves out, had so many alluring and bewitching ways, that they appeared wonderfully engaging in the eyes of the unwary; or rather they had a trick of cheating and deceiving their sight, so as to pass upon them for beauties. By this means it was that they gained such numerous conquests. It was not long, however, before the unhappy shepherds who were misled by their delusions were taught to repent of their folly. Their imperious mistresses quickly forbade them the sight of Hygeia, and by making use

NOTES.

* *Labour.* † *Frugality.* ‡ *Health.*

* *Incontinence.* † *Inebriety.*

‡ *The daughter of Comus.*

of

of that power which ſo much weakened their ſenſes, they led them imperceptibly to the other ſide of the mountain which was expoſed to bleak winds and noxious dews, and there delivered them into the hands of an old hag called *Noſa**, who preſently put them in chains, and kept them in the moſt cruel and galling ſlavery. That which gave the finiſhing ſtroke to the miſery of theſe unhappy men was, that Hygeia never appeared ſo beauteous to their eyes, as now to their remembrance; nor were they ever ſo ſenſible of the pleaſures her converſation gave, as when thro' their own baſeneſs and imbecility they were driven of it. In this ſad ſituation, giving themſelves up to madneſs and deſpair, they railed at fortune, curſed their weakneſs, and doubly curſed thoſe lewd deceitful wretches who firſt trepanned them into the hands of Noſa, and then abandoned them in their miſery.

There dwelt on that ſide of the mountain which the habitation of Noſa rendered a place of horror a company of enchanters †, who pretended that they were her enemies, but penetrating people have affirmed that they were ſecretly in her intereſt; and, in fact, it is certain that they were by no means diſpleaſed at the ſight of the numerous captives who fell under her power. Theſe enchanters, though trained in different ſchools, and hating each other, were continually practiſing on the unhappy ſhepherds, making them believe that, by myſterious *taliſmans*, barbarous words, and unintelligible ſcrolls, they would break their chains, convey them again to the other ſide of the mountain, and reſtore them to the favour of Hygeia. But the wretched ſufferers, when they committed themſelves into their hands, commonly underwent the puniſhment juſtly due to their credulity: inſtead of aſſuaging, *they doubled* their pains, and increaſed that load which *Noſa* had impoſed upon them, and which was already but too heavy: nay, which was worſe than all the reſt, under pretence of guiding them back to the happy country they had left, they frequently (whether through ignorance or malice is a doubt) ſuffered them to enter the *Thanatean cave**, that dark and deep receſs from which no mortal yet was ever known to return.

Some authors indeed ſay, that among theſe *enchanters*, there were a few more knowing, or at leaſt more honeſt, who, laying aſide hard words, ſtrange characters, and idle charms, by a very few, and thoſe, too, eaſy rules, put their friends into the right road that led to the cottage of Hygeia. Yet theſe inſtances were ſo rare, that the happy ruſtic who enjoyed the ſouthern ſide of this famous mount held it for a certain maxim, that if once a young man fell into the company of theſe lewd wenches, he was for ever loſt; and therefore they were continually haranguing their ſons on the beauties of Hygeia, and perpetually reminding them that all other notions of happineſs were mere deluſions; and that to obtain real felicity they ought to propoſe to themſelves the example of *Ponus* and *Eutelia*, who paſſed through life without care or trouble; who, though their circumſtances were but narrow, were always content, and by moderating their deſires had ever abundance.

NOTES.

* *Diſeaſe.* † *Quacks.*

Eſſays, after the Manner of Dr. Franklin, firſt publiſhed in America. By Noah Webſter.

THE BELLOWS.

THE bellows is a very uſeleſs piece of houſehold furniture. The blackſmith and the ſilverſmith muſt have a pair of bellows, but in a family there is no need of them. Dr. Franklin has ſaid, 'time is money; I ſay, 'common ſenſe is money.' If wood be ſo laid upon the hearth, that it will not burn as well without blowing as with it, the man who lays it is not the wiſer for experience, nor has he improved by facts within his daily obſervation.

My friend, Jack Lounger, puts his coals and brands on the hearth, and piles the wood above; he then goes

NOTE.

* *The grave.*

to work with the bellows; he blows till the room is full of ſmoke, and makes a blaze; he ſtops, and the blaze ſubſides; he then plies the bellows, till he is quite vexed; the fire will take its own time; nature will notbe hurried.

Billy Trim, with the ſame advantages for improvement, has attended more to the principles of nature. He lays a few chips near the log, but not quite cloſe to it; he places the brands of fire and large coals on the top, leaving ſmall openings of half an inch, or an inch, and then lays wood looſely over the coals. The aſhes below are removed; a current of air aſcends; the fire brightens, and ſoon kindles into a flame. Billy Trim calls this 'nature's bellows;' every perſon can make it; it coſts nothing; common ſenſe is money.

EVERY ONE TO HIS NOTION.

MOST certainly. If a man is a little odd in his way, as we vulgarly phraſe it, or what the French call *outre*, his friends ſay he is a notional creature, or full of notions. And where is the man or woman living, that is not full of notions? Even the congreſs have their notions. One of the moſt diſtinguiſhed ſpouters in that honourable body will inſiſt upon it that the ſpeaker of the houſe of repreſentatives is next in rank to the preſident. This man is certainly a notional creature; but every one to his notion. Others have contended warmly that their reſidence ought to be fixed in the woods about Conegocheague; but it is beſt to remove thither, by little and little. Is not this a notion?

The legiſlature of Maſſachuſets, ſome years ago, took it into their heads to kill the profeſſion of law by a queer act; but the attempt failed. People would ſtill go to lawyers, and lawyers would live, while people would employ them. But the general court was full of notions. Let lawyers multiply till a famine of buſineſs comes upon them, and then they will die like Egyptian frogs.

A neighbour of mine, who is a full-grown man, aſſerts, that the ſurface of the ocean is higher than the land, and that by a conſtant miraculous reſtraint of the Almighty, the water is kept from overflowing the earth. His opinion is founded on thoſe words of ſcripture, 'the bounds are ſet.' This man is full of notions. Do not laugh at my neighbour, gentle reader, for I will bet ten to one, that in ſome other particulars, thou art juſt as notional thyſelf.

Love is the moſt notional paſſion; not excepting ambition and ſuperſtition. I once knew a woman, who had a very amiable daughter, declare it was monſtrous indelicate for a young lady to love a man. She might love an elegant houſe, a carriage, and even money; but to love a man's perſon was ſhocking. But every one to her notion.

When I was a young man, I knew an attorney who was attached to what is called family; that is, whoſe family by good luck had ſtripped off their woollen ſhirts and checked aprons, juſt one generation before, and kept them off, till their companions who had aſſociated with them in their woollen dreſs, were moſtly dead. The attorney had not worn linen ſhirts ſo long by ten years as this family; and yet had the aſſurance to fall in love with one of the daughters. The man however did not meet with cold looks from the daughter; but the parents walked a tip-toe at the affront offered their female family. The daughter was notional as well as the parents; they intended to have their notion, but he had her's; and a very good notion it was, for a more happy couple does not exiſt.

But the ſtrangeſt of all notions is, that parents will not permit their daughters or ſons to love for themſelves. I know a widow with a family of likely daughters, who inſiſts upon it that her daughters do not know how to love for themſelves; ſhe therefore means to love for them. She is an odd woman, and a notional creature; but every one to his notion.

ANY OTHER TIME WILL DO.

NATURE never ſays this. She jogs on

on without delay, and always does her work in ſeaſon.

The parſon puts off preparation for Sunday, from Monday to Tueſday, and from Tueſday to Wedneſday, and ſo on to Saturday. He can write a ſermon at any time. The firſt of the week ſlides away in viſits; in buſineſs; in amuſements; the laſt of the week is to be devoted to ſtudy; but company, a ſick pariſhioner, and twenty unexpected avocations break in upon the reſerved part of the week; no preparation is made for the duties of Sunday, until Saturday evening; a genius may yet be tolerably well prepared in a few hours; but how few are the preachers of ſuch genius! Yet even the dull have a recourſe; an old ſermon with a new text is juſt as good as a freſh-made ſermon: True, for how few would know whether he had heard a ſermon once or a dozen times. Happy dullneſs! Like people, like prieſt!

The doctor has a patient in a dangerous ſituation; he hurries to his relief; he makes no delay. But ſuppoſe his patient has a lingering diſorder; why, ſays the doctor, I can viſit him at any time. He has aſſigned an hour indeed when he will ſee his patient; but any other time will do as well. The patient waits till the hour is paſt; then he becomes impatient; if his diſorder is not violent, moſt probably he is croſs and irritable; he frets at the doctor; and ten to one the doctor loſes his cuſtom. Then the doctor believes, that no time will do ſo well as the right time.

The lawyer has ſeveral cauſes in court; he can prepare them for trial at any time. Several cauſes ſtand aſſigned for trial before his; he can finiſh the pleadings at any time; by ſome unforeſeen accident, buſineſs takes a new turn; the court urge forward to complete it; his cauſes are called, and they are not ready; a nonſuit; a delay; or ſome other expenſive alternative is the conſequence.

The farmer's fence is down, and his fields expoſed to his neighbour's cattle; but he has a little job to do firſt; he can repair his fences at any time; before his any time comes, fifty or a hundred ſheep get into his field and eat, and trample down his wheat; for want of an hour's work, he loſes ten, fifteen, or twenty buſhels of wheat.—His apple-trees want pruning; but he muſt dreſs his flax before he can do it; warm weather approaches; he will certainly prune his trees in a day or two; but he will finiſh a little job firſt; before he has done, the ſeaſon is paſt; it is too late to prune his trees; they muſt go another year; and half his fruit is loſt.

The lounging houſe-wife riſes in the morning in haſte; for lazy folks are ever in a hurry. She has not time to put on her cloaths properly; but ſhe can do it at any time. She draws on her gown, but leaves it half pinned; her handkerchief is thrown awry acroſs her neck; her ſhoes down at her heels; ſhe buſtles about with her hair over her eyes; ſhe runs from room to room ſlipſhod, reſolved to do up the work and dreſs herſelf; but folks who are ſlipſhod about the feet, are uſually ſlipſhod all over the houſe and all day; they begin every thing, and finiſh nothing. In the midſt of the poor woman's hurry, ſomebody comes in; ſhe is in a flutter; runs into the next room; pins up her gown and handkerchief; hurries back with her heels thumping the floor; 'O dear, you have catched us all in the ſuds; I intended to have cleaned up before any body came in; but I have had every thing to do this morning;' in the mean time, ſhe catches hold of the broom, and begins to ſweep; the duſt riſes, and ſtifles every ſoul preſent. This is ill manners indeed to bruſh the duſt into a neighbour's face; but the woman is very ſorry it happens ſo.

Many a neighbour has thus been entertained with apologies and duſt at a friend's houſe, and wherever this takes place, depend on it, the miſtreſs puts off to any time, that is, no time, what ought to be done at the preſent time.

Journal

Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. *(Continued from Page 317.)*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *March* 31.

THE royal assent was given, by commission, to the exchequer bills, felons' transportation, Irish excise, and several private bills.

Lord Grenville moved an address to his majesty, thanking him for his communication respecting sir John Duckworth's pension; which was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

Earl Camden and lord Hawkesbury made a series of motions for copies of the returns of men raised under the general defence, volunteer acts, &c. which, after some conversation, were ordered.

Lord Auckland brought up a bill to regulate the trade between America and the West Indies; which was read a first time.

TUESDAY, *April* 1.—On the motion of lord Auckland, various returns were ordered of the exports and imports to and from the West India colonies and Great Britain, for five years preceding 1793, and for five years preceding 1805.

2.] An address was ordered to his majesty, praying for a copy of the second report of the commissioners of naval inquiry.

The Cape of Good Hope commerce bill was read a third time, and passed.

The royal assent was given, by commission, to the expiring laws bill.

Adjourned to Monday se'nnight.

12.] The house was occupied with routine business; in the course of which several bills went through committees.

15.] The Irish militia bill was read a third time, and passed; and several other bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

16.] In consequence of the impeachment of lord Melville being fixed for the 29th, lord Grenville moved that the order for proceeding in the charges against judge Fox be transferred to the 19th of May.

Lord Holland brought up his bill for the relief of insolvent debtors; which was read a first time.

17.] The house was occupied in hearing counsel in appeal causes.

18.] Messages were ordered to be sent to the commons and the princes of the blood, informing them that their attendance will be required at the trial of lord Melville on the 29th instant.

21.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the British fishery, Cape of Good Hope commerce, Irish militia service, the loan, and several private bills.

The ordnance treasurership, and admiral Duckworth's annuity bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Lord Grenville brought down the following message from his majesty:—

'GEORGE R.

'His majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the house of commons, that he has found himself under the necessity of withdrawing his minister from the court of Berlin, and of adopting provisionally measures of just retaliation against the commerce and navigation of Prussia. His majesty deeply regrets this extension and aggravation of calamities, already so severely felt by the nations of the continent, whose independence and prosperity he has never ceased to consider as intimately connected with those of his own people.—But measures of direct hostility, deliberately adopted against him, have left him no alternative. In a moment of confidential intercourse, without even the pretence of any cause of complaint, forcible possession has been taken by Prussia of his majesty's electoral dominions. Deeply as this event affected the interests of this kingdom, his majesty chose, nevertheless, to forbear, on this painful occasion, all recourse to the tried and affectionate attachment of his British subjects. He remonstrated, by amicable negociation, against the injury he had sustained; and rested his claim for reparation on the moderation

of his conduct, on the juſtice of his repreſentations, and on the common intereſt which Pruſſia herſelf muſt ultimately feel to reſiſt a ſyſtem deſtructive of the ſecurity of all legitimate poſſeſſion; but when, inſtead of receiving aſſurances conformable to this juſt expectation, his majeſty was informed, that the determination had been taken of excluding by force the veſſels and the commodities of this kingdom from ports and countries under the lawful dominion or forcible controul of Pruſſia, his majeſty could no longer delay to act, without neglecting the firſt duty which he owes to his people. The dignity of his crown, and the intereſts of his ſubjects, equally forbid his acquieſcing in this open and unprovoked aggreſſion; he has no doubt of the full ſupport of his parliament in vindicating the honour of the Britiſh flag, and the freedom of the Britiſh navigation; and he will look with anxious expectation to that moment, when a more dignified and enlightened policy, on the part of Pruſſia, ſhall remove every impediment to the renewal of peace and friendſhip with a power with whom his majeſty has no other cauſe of difference, than that now created by theſe hoſtile acts.'

Lord Grenville then laid on the table copies of ſeveral diſpatches on which the meſſage had been founded.

On the motion of lord Auckland, it was agreed that the trial of lord Melville ſhould proceed *de die in diem*, unleſs ſpecial circumſtances ſhould require adjournment beyond the morrow.

22.] The Weſt India governors' indemnity bill was read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral other bills were carried through their reſpective ſtages.

23.] Lord Grenville, on moving the conſideration of his majeſty's meſſage, expreſſed his opinion, that there could be but one ſentiment in the country as to the conduct which it was neceſſary to adopt. He explained the confidential intercourſe which had exiſted between this country and Pruſſia; it was expected that that court would, by the faith of treaties, ſuſtain the common cauſe of Europe againſt France; inſtead of which, ſhe had committed the moſt flagrant outrages and violations of juſtice; inſomuch, that if her conduct were not notorious to all Europe, it would be ſcarcely credited. His lordſhip detailed the various inſtances of bad faith on the part of Pruſſia, which had led to our reſiſtance; and concluded with moving the addreſs.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſupported it with his unqualified approbation, and it was voted *nem. diſ.*

April 24 & 25.] The houſe was chiefly occupied in making arrangements reſpecting their attendance on the trial of lord Melville.

28.] Lord Auckland, with a view to prevent erroneous impreſſions which might ariſe from peruſing *ex parte* ſtatements, moved that an order ſhould be made, to prohibit any publication of the proceedings on the trial of lord Melville, till the whole ſhall have been concluded.—The motion was agreed to.

29.] After the bills before the houſe had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, their lordſhips proceeded to Weſtminſter-hall. On their return, at four o'clock, a long converſation took place on the witneſſes liability bill; when ſeveral amendments were agreed to.

Lord Stanhope roſe to make a motion on the proſpect of an impending ſcarcity: and prefaced it with obſerving, that this country had, within the laſt fifteen years, expended 45,000,000l. for corn imported. There was now a proſpect of the ports of the Baltic being ſhut againſt us; and there was reaſon to apprehend a failure of the crops in many parts of the country. He moved for papers relative to the importation of corn.

Lords Moira and Auckland poſitively contradicted the ſurmiſes of any failure in the approaching harveſt. The motion was agreed to.

30.] Their lordſhips forwarded the bills on the table; and, after returning from Weſtminſter-hall, were occupied for three quarters of an hour, in the diſcuſſion of ſome queſtions ariſing from the impeachment.

THURSDAY, *May* 1.] After attending

ing the trial of lord Melville, the several bills before their lordships were forwarded.

2.] On the return of their lordships from Westminster-hall, the slave importation bill was brought up, and read a first time; on which the duke of Clarence moved that it should be printed, and expressed his determination to oppose it in every stage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *March* 31.

SIR J. Newport, chancellor of the Irish exchequer, took the oaths and his seat, on his re-election for Waterford.

On the motion for the further consideration of the resolutions of the committee of ways and means, mr. Francis made some objections to the property duty, particularly to the points which relate to small annuitants, who ought not to be taxed at all, while the great mass of property called unfunded debt would escape. The remainder of his observations went to show, that a part of the sinking fund should be appropriated to paying the interest of the loan for the year.

Mr. Fox reprobated any interference with that fund; and the resolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, *April* 1.] New writs were ordered to be issued for the following places; viz. for Honiton, in the room of sir J. Honeywood, deceased; for Peterborough, in the room of the right hon. W. Elliot, now secretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland; for the county of Sligo, in the room of C. O'Hara, esq. and for the Queen's county, in the room of H. Parnell, esq. now lords of the Irish treasury.

A petition was presented from the debtors in newgate, stating, that by their confinement upwards of 1000 persons in their aggregate families were reduced to a state of misery and starvation.—Laid on the table.

The attorney general obtained leave to bring in a bill for preventing the importation of slaves by British subjects to any of the islands or colonies of powers in the West Indies or America, not in amity with his majesty.

2.] The property tax bill was recommitted for further consideration on Monday the 21st instant.

3.] After a variety of routine business, mr. Windham rose to bring forward his

PLAN OF MILITARY DEFENCE.

He began by observing, that although he had long thought things were not in a good state, he did not conceive them so extremely bad, as to render it necessary for him to effect a great and immediate change; though any change for the better, he would admit, could not be begun too soon; and what the house had to consider was, how to put our military establishment upon a better footing. The great mischief was, that we had considered only our present danger, without caring about what might happen in future. We had gone on so long upon the old plan, if it were one, that our heads were filled with levies *en masse*, with armed citizens, with armed nations, with notions of 800,000 men in arms, till we almost forgot the character and importance of the object that we wished to attain. We thought only of getting a great number of men together in any way, with some knowledge of tactics, and then we thought we had made up an army. He descanted at great length on the essential necessity of strict military law amongst an armed force; and in illustration of the great importance of such bodies of men, he instanced the battles of Marengo and Austerlitz; where, when the actions were lost, empires fell: hence he argued, that we should talk with some caution of the strength of nations without armies; for *masses* of people had seldom done much, as was illustrated by the march of Bonaparté to Vienna, after the defeat of Mack, because he had *no army* to oppose him; though there were millions of warlike and loyal inhabitants in the countries through which he passed, animated by love to their own sovereign, and a detestation of the invader. Again, if ever there was a country and inhabitants formed for defence,

they

they were Switzerland and the Swiss.—The country and the people were peculiarly calculated to refift an invafion.—Every body knew the Swifs character, men of powerful, athletic ftrength and ftature, proverbially courageous, a nation of warriors, peculiarly attached to their country, and their country fuppofed almoft invincible. Nothing, in fact, was fafe to fuppofe, againft what our experience of the world taught us. If ever a French army fhould land in thefe countries, there were no lefs than 100,000 men of our national military force that, from the very nature of their conftitution, could not poffibly have feen a battle till the very time in which they would have to engage the enemy. He then proceeded to ftate thofe meafures by which he thought the object he had in view would be beft provided for: There were but two ways in which we could raife men—either by choice, or by force; but in this country we could not take our men, like the German fovereigns, from among the manufacturers or peafantry, in any manner we pleafed; and all our late fchemes for raifing men had been in fome part or other defective, even to an unnatural and ruinous pitch. He reminded the houfe, that fome few years ago, the higheft bounty given for a recruit was a guinea; but then the military life was the attraction; and government certainly had the means of rendering an army more attractive to the mafs of the population, than it is at prefent. In fhort, he confidered it highly beneficial to make fuch a change as would bring the army to a refemblance with thofe of the continent; and he faw nothing in the character of our army which fhould prevent the meafures he recommended. After many remarks to fhow the rationality of his opinions, he proceeded to ftate the term of years which appeared to him the fitteft for the period of military fervice. He thought feven years was the propereft term. Seven years was a term familiar to the nation; and he thought that it was fuch a term as would combine the fervice which the country had a right to expect with the attractions that were to induce individuals to enter.—After the firft period of feven years, he thought the foldier fhould be entitled to his difcharge, and to fome privileges, at leaft equal to what are now given to militia men. If the foldier fhould wifh to renew his engagement for a fecond term of feven years, then he fhould propofe that he fhould have a fmall increafe of pay, perhaps about fixpence a-week additional. The reafon that he named fo fmall a fum was, that he knew large fums led to licentioufnefs and infubordination. In the third period, he fhould propofe a ftill further increafe of pay; he fhould fay at leaft a fhilling a week additional. At the end of the fecond period, as well as of the firft, the foldier fhould be entitled to his difcharge. He thought, that after the expiration of the fecond period of fervice, the foldier fhould receive a penfion (he fhould not then name the fum) for his life. In fpeaking of the term of feven years, he meant that that fhould be the term of fervice for the infantry: the cavalry, and the artillery, required a longer time; as it took more time to make a good horfe-foldier, or artillery-man, than it did to make an infantry foldier. He fhould therefore propofe, that in the cavalry and artillery, inftead of three different periods of feven years each, the firft period fhould be ten years, the fecond fix, and the third five years; at the expiration of which periods they fhould have the fame privileges and rewards as he had before mentioned. When men who had ferved their country, and diftinguifhed themfelves in its battles, fhould return to their homes, young, and unbroken in their conftitution, and tell their neighbours what they had feen and undergone, he was convinced that every man who fo returned would do more real fervice than he could have done in the field had he continued in the army. At the expiration of the fecond period of fervice he confidered that there fhould be fome penfion allowed; but at the expiration of the third, he thought the foldier fhould be perfectly a free man, and go

off

off with the full allowance from Chelſea. When he ſpoke of the Chelſea allowance, he meant that it ſhould be raiſed to at leaſt nine-pence or a ſhilling a-day. He ſhould wiſh to make this increaſe from juſtice and humanity to the regular army; but if he had no other motive than policy, it would be ſufficient to determine him; for he knew no other means of demonſtrating to the ſoldiers the concern that the country takes in their welfare, nor of holding out incitements to others to embark in the military profeſſion, than by rewarding thoſe meritorious and intereſting men who had ſo long ſerved their country. With reſpect to the volunteer ſyſtem, he thought there ſhould be armed aſſociations of the better ſort of people, entirely at their own expence; but it was not upon ſuch aſſociations that the country ſhould principally rely in aid of its ſtanding army. What was much more likely to be effectual, was the maſs of the people of the country trained to firing with the neighbouring gentlemen; the military officers ready to combine them in whatever manner they could prove the moſt deſtructive to the enemy. Although he did not rely on ſuch a force for giving battle to an invading army, yet he thought they might be brought into action in ſuch a manner, as would fret, haraſs, and wear down an enemy. Beſides the miſchief that he conceived they would do in action, he relied upon ſuch a force as one that was likely to afford an inexhauſtible fund to recruit from. After much expatiation on what he conceived to be the defects of the volunteer ſyſtem, he propoſed the reduction of the expence of the volunteer corps, by changing it from the June to the Auguſt allowance. Probably the annual charge of this force was 2,479,000l. and the favourable variation in this reſpect might be thus effected: the Auguſt allowance would ſave 210,000l.; the extravagant pay to the drill ſerjeants might bear a diminution of 54,700l.; the conceſſion for permanent duty, 390,000l.; for the marching guineas, 198,000l.; and the expences of inſpection, 35,000l. Theſe, with ſome other ſmaller items, would be a ſaving to government of 878,000l. With reſpect to thoſe who trained themſelves, no exemptions would be admitted but from neceſſary cauſes; and the only privilege to which the volunteer could be entitled would be to ſerve in his own corps. Out of the immenſe maſs of general population, a ſelection muſt be made by lot. The perſons appointed on this ſervice might be conveniently divided into four claſſes of about the age of 16, 24, 32, and 40 years; beyond that period of life, he would not recommend the performance of this duty. It would be right to leave it in the diſcretion of his majeſty to call which of theſe diſtinctions he thought proper, and alſo with reſpect to the county or diſtrict in which their exertions would be required. If in any particular ſituation a number of perſons ſhould volunteer on this ſervice, their perſons might be accepted in diminution of the ballot. The time required for this ſort of training would be ſhort; twenty-ſix days would probably be ſufficient; and the compenſation of one ſhilling for the loſs of the half day would be adequate. He then proceeded to ſhow the abſurdity of not allowing troops of the line to have precedency over the volunteers; and he therefore recommended that no volunteer officer ſhould hold a higher rank than that of captain; that is, that no regular officer commanding a corps, and not below the rank of captain, ſhould be commanded by a volunteer officer. In anſwer to ſome queſtions from the oppoſition bench, mr. W. ſaid, he did not think the number to be trained, on the plan he had intimated, would exceed 200,000 men. With regard to the bounty, he did not conceive it would be haſtily reduced by his propoſals, or that any immediate conſpicuous operation ought, under the preſent circumſtances, to take place. He concluded with moving for a bill, which was merely an accommodation of what had been called the levy en maſſe bill of

1803

1803 to the preſent poſition and circumſtances of that country.

Lord Caſtlereagh defended the military meaſures of mr. Pitt, and lamented that his ſyſtem was now thought ſo defective as to be completely overturned; for he contended, that at the time mr. W. came into power, the army had attained a degree of excellence and diſcipline before unknown. He took a view of the augmentation of the army during ſeveral years; from which it appeared, that the regular increaſe was about 15,000 men per year. The ſyſtem which encountered the ridicule of mr. W. came into operation in 1804, and at that time the number was 234,000; which deducted from the exiſting force of 267,000, left an augmentation of 33,000 in the ſhort term of two years; on the groſs total of the military. The regular army, at the ſame period (1804), was 148,000; it was now 192,000. When the late miniſter came into office, this part of of the army was only in number 115,000; it was rapidly extended to 165,000; an advance of 50,000 or of nearly half the whole force. He proceeded to aſſert the great ſuperiority of the ballot ſyſtem; which, during every week, had raiſed 300 men, but which was now to be reſigned, though it was proved to be capable of producing 17,000 men per year. He differed from mr. W.'s propoſition for recruiting the army, which he maintained would have a dangerous effect upon the old forces; and concluded with entreating the houſe not to reject the ſyſtem already eſtabliſhed. In the courſe of his ſpeech, his lordſhip ſtated, with peculiar emphaſis, that no government was ever handed over to a new adminiſtration, ſo proud, and in ſuch high condition, as the laſt—no adminiſtration ever ſucceeded to ſuch *a bed of roſes* as the preſent.

Mr. Fox, with much animation, denied the poſition of the noble lord.—After ſhewing the unfortunate ſituation of the country, from the want of foreign allies and the deplorable ſtate of our finances, he aſked, 'Where is this *bed of roſes*, to which we are told we have ſucceeded? What, when I am torn with brambles and ſtung with nettles,' (ſaid mr. Fox,) 'to come and tell me that I am on a bed of roſes! it is a mockery and deriſion that no feelings can endure!'—He defended the new meaſures of mr. Windham, and denied that by their adoption the volunteers would ſuffer any degradation.

Mr. Yorke thought it would be dangerous to make any innovations in the army in time of war. Our army at preſent ſeemed large enough for internal defence, and the protection of our colonies; and there was little probability of its being ſoon employed in continental operations. He could not approve of the repeal of the additional force act. It had already produced a conſiderable number of men, and was likely to raiſe more. He agreed with the idea of raiſing the Chelſea pay, and with ſome regulation for the diſcharge and retirement of ſoldiers; but which might be made eaſy without altering the conſtitution of the army. He wiſhed miniſters to conſult with military men on the ſubject of limited ſervice, as ſeveral of the moſt experienced officers were againſt it.

General Tarleton diſapproved of the plan; and ſpoke in praiſe of the defence act, which would have proved an excellent meaſure, if it had not met with every oppoſition in its execution from thoſe who ought to have ſupported it.

Mr. Langham, earl Temple, colonel Crawford, colonel Graham, and ſir W. Young, ſupported the meaſures of mr. Windham, and the motion was put and carried: after which the houſe adjourned till Monday ſe'nnight.

14.] Mr. Hobhouſe moved the farther conſideration of the report of the committee reſpecting the debts of the late nabob of Arcot. He went at length into the ſubject; ſtated the former embarraſſments of the nabob, and the preſent flouriſhing condition of the revenues of his heir; and moved for a

bill

bill to enable the commiſſioners to diſcharge the debts.—Leave given.

Admiral Markham moved for certain papers elucidatory of the public conduct of the earl of St. Vincent; on which mr. Jeffery obſerved, that the motion was only intended as an obſtacle to his injury; as the papers moved for would take a year in copying. He added, that he was ready nine months ago to bring forward his motion, and would neither be intimidated nor prevented from doing ſo.

Lord Howick (late mr. Grey) deprecated the diſcuſſion as highly indelicate at a time when lord St. Vincent was inveſted with ſuch an important duty; and hoped mr. Jeffery would poſtpone his motion.

Admiral Markham's motion was then agreed to.

15.] General Tarleton preſented a petition, ſigned by 7,000 ſhip-owners, &c. of Liverpool, againſt a bill prohibiting Britiſh veſſels from ſupplying negro ſlaves to different ſettlements in the Weſt Indies.

Lord Garlies aſked, Whether it was the intention of miniſters to propoſe a vote of thanks to ſir D. Baird and ſir H. Popham, for their ſervices at the Cape?

To which mr. Windham anſwered, that miniſters did not think the capture of the Cape an exploit ſo ſtriking as to call for ſo diſtinguiſhed a reward as the thanks of parliament.

In a committee on the tea duty acts, a reſolution was moved by mr. Vanſittart, that the preſent duties payable on tea do ceaſe: and in lieu thereof, that 6l. per cent. be charged thereon, according to the groſs price; alſo that a drawback duty of 6l. per cent be allowed on the exportation of the ſame.

16.] Earl Temple preſented a petition from the agents for Jamaica, againſt the bill for regulating the Africa ſlave trade; which was ordered to lie on the table, and leave was given to the petitioners to be heard by council.

Sir J. Duckworth's annuity bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

A converſation enſued between mr. Francis and mr. Hobhouſe, relative to the debts of the nabob of Arcot; when the former moved for accounts of all ſums paid to the creditors of the nabob ſince the 24th of the king; as it appeared, that when the debt was 4,200,000l. a ſum of 600,000l. was for intereſt.

Mr. W. Keene, on ſeconding the motion, mentioned the following curious circumſtance, to elucidate the cauſes which involved the nabob of the Carnatic in ſuch embarraſſments.—He knew lord Macartney, who was once ſent out as governor to Madras. His lordſhip told him, that he had ſcarcely reached the ſeat of his government, when he received a meſſage from the nabob, requeſting to ſee him: he went, and was aſtoniſhed to find it was for the purpoſe of being preſented by the nabob with a ſum of money adequate to 30,000l. with proportionate tenders to the officers of his ſuite.—Lord M. expreſſed much aſtoniſhment, and declined accepting the money; at the ſame time wiſhing to know the motives that induced ſuch an offer: he was told by the nabob, that it was quite a cuſtomary preſent to every new governor, and had never been before refuſed; and the offer was repeated, with a preſſing requeſt to take it, as it was conſidered a proper compliment to the head of the Britiſh government, whom, ever ſince the taking of Pondicherry, he conſidered as his protector againſt the French. Lord M. however, ſtill perſiſted in his refuſal, aſſuring the nabob, at the ſame time, of his determination to render him every protection in his power. But this generous integrity was every where reviled by the ſervants of the company; and every pains taken to ſlander him, for venturing ſuch an innovation upon the ſyſtem they had ſo long eſtabliſhed; and lord Macartney reſigned a government which he felt untenable, conſiſtently with the feelings of a man of honour.

After ſome farther converſation, the motion was agreed to.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

Dreams. From MOORE'S *Poems, just published.*

To ————————

"*IN* ſlumber, I prithee how is it
That ſouls are oft taking the air,
And paying each other a viſit,
Whoſe bodies are—heaven knows where?

Laſt night, 'tis in vain to deny it,
Your ſoul took a fancy to roam,
For I heard her, on tip-toe ſo quiet,
Come aſk whether *mine* was at home.

And mine let her in with delight,
And they talk'd and they kiſs'd the time through,
For, when ſouls come together at night,
There is no knowing what they mayn't do!

And *your* little ſoul, heaven bleſs her!
Had much to complain and to ſay,
Of how ſadly you wrong and oppreſs her
By keeping her priſon'd all day.

'If I happen,' ſaid ſhe, 'but to ſteal
For a peep now and then to her eye,
Or to quiet the fever I feel,
Juſt venture abroad on a ſigh;

In an inſtant ſhe frightens me in
With ſome phantom of prudence or terror,
For fear I ſhould ſtray into ſin,
Or, what is ſtill worſe, into error!

So, inſtead of diſplaying my graces
Through look and through words and through mien,
I am ſhut up in corners and places,
Where truly I bluſh to be ſeen!'

Upon hearing this piteous confeſſion,
My ſoul looking tenderly at her,
Declar'd, as for grace and diſcretion,
He did not know much of the matter;

'But, to-morrow, ſweet Spirit!' he ſa'd,
'Be at home after midnight, and then
I will come when your lady's in bed,
And we'll talk o'er the ſubject again.'

So ſhe whiſper'd a word in his ear,
I ſuppoſe to her door to direct him,
And—juſt after midnight, my dear,
Your polite little ſoul may expect him."

On finding a Redbreaſt's Neſt. In imitation of BURNS'S *Manner.*

WEE, cheeping weans, your downie ſeat in,
'Tis no your mither that ye're meeting,
Your widen'd gabs wi' ſood ſond greeting,
And ſaft embrace
Scarce preſſing light her tiny feet in
Your cozie place.

What pity that ſome ſchoolboy rude,
Wi' tender feelings unindu'd,
Should crush the helpleſs infant brood,
In this ſnug dome;
The miſtreſs too, in queſt of food,
Far, far frae home.

(Wi' dainties for your craving chops,
Straight hame ſhe unſuſpecting haps—
The far-fought morſel down ſhe draps,
In ſtupid grief,
And whirring ſad, in ſome lone copſe,
Wad curſe the thief.)

May blaſted harveſts vex the ſwain,
And may his paſſion meet diſdain,
Who' rebel to ſweet pity's reign,
Could fling ye out,
Or twiſt, wi' heart as hard as ſtane,
Your necks about.

Alake! for ye my breaſt maun feel,
For when like ye an infant chiel,
For diddy aft I'd ſcratch and ſqueel,
Wi' tear-clos'd eyes;
My faith! I was a vera deel
Or mither lies,

Ye hae not dined yet I ween,
Tho' now 'tis 'proaching faſt to e'en,
Poor dam this day perhaps in vain,
Wi' all her trouble,
Has peck'd your meal thro' farmyard ſcene,
Or freſh-plough'd ſtubble,

But ſtap!—d'ye ken beſeeching billies?
A wee bit ſcon tho' ſomewhat callous;
I'ſe chaw it ſaft and in your ſmell houſe,
A mouthfu' take,
'Twill tent awhile your wrinkled bellies
'Till ſhe comes back.

Now whiſht!—and on ſome future day,
When time ſhall a your charms diſplay
Gie you your native plumage gay
And tunefu' tongue,
Ye'll aiblins then this bit repay,
Wi' a ſweet ſong.

—Saft! ſaft! here comes herſelf in haſte,
Burthen'd wi' worms, a mickle feaſt;
Ye tiny gluttons dinna taſte,
After my cruſt;
Your tender weams thus doubly brac'd
Maun ſurely burſt!—

Oh! ſee the anxious parent's plight—
Now frae the neighbouring hawthorn's height,
She diſtant wings her tim'rous flight,
Now bold draws near,
And ev'ry feather quakes downright
Wi' pious fear!

Guidwife! throw by your fond alarm;
I dinna mean your bairns to harm,
Sae mind your houſee, douce and warm,
Without diſmay,
I'd forfeit half my little farm
Ere cauſe you wae.

Weanna ſay you have been clever,
Your neſt a blink wad maiſt diſcover,
This buſhy whin I'll lay right over.

The open ſide.
Now hid frae ev'ry idle rover
In ſafety bide

Fareweel! wee innocents! fareweel!
Far be th' unfeeling frae ye, 'till
Saft thro' the woods your tender thrill
These rhymes reward,
And haply ſooth at evening ſtill
The love-ſtruck bard!—
J. M.

To a Beautiful Methodiſt.

'AS innocent you as the baby *unborn!*'
Why this, my ſweet ſaint, may be ſafely believ'd;
Since 'tis known, from a book which you hardly will ſcorn,
That mid ſin's dreary confines we all were *conceiv'd.*
OMA.

LIBEL.

Court of King's Bench, Dublin, Friday, May 30.

DR. REDMOND, *v.* GRATSBERRY.

NAMES OF THE JURY.

ARTHUR PERRIN,	WILLIAM POWER,
GEORGE ROBINSON,	OLIVER PLUNKET,
PATRICK REILLY,	T. PILKINGTON,
IGNATIUS WELDON,	N. PASSMORE,
GEORGE ROWDEN,	WILLIAM HUNTER,
JAMES PURCELL,	ROBERT WILLIAMS.

MR. COMERFORD opened the pleadings, by ſaying, this was an action brought againſt the defendant for the publication of a *falſe, ſcandalous,* and *malicious libel* againſt the plaintiff, ending to injure him in his profeſſional character of a ſurgeon, and generally to attach a ſpecies of infamy to his name, as a member of a numerous and ancient ſociety called freemaſons, among whom he holds two offices of conſiderable truſt and reſponſibility—one as treaſurer of the grand lodge of Ireland, the next as a member of the committee of charity. The declaration contained two counts—the firſt for printing and publiſhing ſaid libel——the ſecond for *cauſing* the ſame to be printed and publiſhed. Damages were laid at ONE THOUSAND POUNDS: to which the defendant pleaded *not guilty* of the charge brought againſt him. Mr. Comerford obſerved, that he felt it unneceſſary to treſpaſs on the time of the court and jury by the intruſion of that diffuſe matter relative to the plaintiff's caſe, which the pleadings would juſtify.

Mr. SOLICITOR GENERAL ſtated that the plaintiff, mr. Denis Redmond, ſought to recover damages for a moſt wanton and malignant defamation of his character, as a ſurgeon of conſiderable repute for ſkill in his profeſſion, as well as for conſpicuous integrity and conciliating manners in the courſe of his practice. He was beſide, as ſtated by the learned gentleman, mr. Comerford, who preceded him, appointed in conſequence of the ability and character attached to him as a profeſſional man, a freemaſon, and a gentleman, elevated to offices of peculiar utility among that ſociety, ſuch as treaſurer to the grand lodge of Ireland, and a member of the committee of charity. The duties attached to theſe ſituations compelled him to inſpect the management of their funds, and pay a moſt correct and rigid attention to the appropriate and impartial diſtribution of their charities. The diſcharge of theſe important duties gave ſuch general ſatisfaction to his numerous brethern as reflected the higheſt credit on his character, a character, the purity of which, perhaps, had excited the rancour and malignity by which it was, through the publication in queſtion, deſigned to have been ſullied and traduced. It was ſcarce neceſſary to obſerve that the ſociety of freemaſons in this country, as well as in all parts of the civilized world, has long been pre-eminent for ancient uſage and unqueſtionable reſpectability. A vulgar opinion, almoſt coeval with its inſtitution, long prevailed among the ignorant, which is, that ſome ſecret of a criminal nature is the bond of union among this numerous and extended fraternity, whereas with the liberal and enlightened, even thoſe not initiated in their myſteries, their principles are well known to be founded on the moſt ſacred of religious ties, that of promoting peace and good-will among mankind at large, and otherwiſe exerting univerſal philanthropy. On theſe laudable grounds many charitable inſtitutions were erected, and ſome in this city of peculiar benefit to ſociety at large; ſuch as the inſtitutions for the ſupport of the widows and orphans of deceaſed brethren. The manner of conſtituting what is called the grand lodge of Ireland, is by delegation of the maſters and wardens of the inferior lodges throughout the kingdom, and their funds, for charities and other uſeful purpoſes, are eſtabliſhed through contributions from theſe ſocieties. The plaintiff dr. Redmond, as, in a former part of his ſtatement, he took occaſion to obſerve, was appointed to the ſuperintendance of the exchequer, if it might be ſo called, of this ſociety, and alſo a member of its charitable committee, in both of which characters he became conſpicuous for his prudence, honour, and ability in the diſcharge of the ſeveral duties attached to his ſeparate appointments—one of which, as treaſurer, embraced a vigilant and indefatigable attention to every ſpecies of acceſſion to, or diſburſement from the ſociety's funds, and the other a cautious and moſt ſedulous care, that no chicanery or partial affection ſhould, in the occaſional diſtribution of charities, warp them from the ſerious and original intentions of thoſe who had formed or ſubſequently managed the affairs of the inſtitution. It became a branch of doctor Redmond's duty to attend at the theatre on nights when plays were performed for the relief of diſtreſſed maſons—alſo to take an active and vigilant part in the direction of an annual feſtival in the honour of St. John, the patron of the order. As treaſurer to the grand lodge, he was bound to diſburſe the expences incident to the ſolemnity—to produce vouchers in all caſes

of regular enquiry, and to satisfy his brethren of the most rigid and correct regulation of their funds. In the discharge of all these obligations, he became eminently known and respected among his society, and throughout his general conduct in life is still conspicuous as a liberal, enlightened, and moderate man. The defendant, the learned pleader represented as a printer, to whom the publication of a most infamous and disgraceful libel against his client could without difficulty be traced, as his name was daringly affixed to it, and he did not even affect to palliate his conduct through a plea of justification, but offered one which he hoped to prove to the satisfaction of the court and jury, could not be sustained, that of not guilty. The learned solicitor had no desire on behalf of his client to convict the man, whom he hoped for his credit, both moral and intellectual, could justify another aggravating circumstance in his conduct, that of refusing to give up the author of this vulgar, base, and unfounded aspersion, on a gentleman long the object of partial attachment with a society who repose unlimited confidence in him, and much esteemed for skill, integrity, and sympathetic feeling, in the exercise of an useful and most valuable profession. He trusted that the conduct of the defendant in refusing to give up the author of this wicked and malignant publication, would entitle to more than a common portion of the indignation of a virtuous jury, such as those whom he had the honour to address. It would appear in evidence, that on the day laid in the declaration, the plaintiff went to the defendant's shop, in Capel-street, and asked for the libel which he knew had been published there, and which formed the subject of this action. On purchasing the pamphlet or libel, the plaintiff required of the defendant to give up the author of it, which the other by an insolent reply, peremptorily refused to do. He was then threatened to have a judge's fiat issued against him should he persevere in his refusal, and in order to avoid the indignity of an arrest, was intreated previously to procure bail to stand his trial. To this friendly remonstrance he was deaf, and suffered himself to be taken on a fiat and conveyed to the sheriff's prison, where he vended these libels with redoubled zeal and assiduity, and not content with selling them among his fellow-prisoners, he became an accurate and assiduous commentator on their contents, explaining to his hearers every point or passage which to them appeared mysterious. It became necessary to detail, in the first instance, the nature of the publication. It was entitled

FRENCH FREE-MASONRY.

A PLAY IN THREE ACTS,

As it was before the French revolution, and it is now all over the world. The manner in which a man is made a freemason, their lectures, their word, their grip, and signs, &c. &c. &c.

Translated from the French of L'Abbe Bareuel, author of the anti-jacobinism, &c. &c. &c.

By J—— B——D—N, Esq.

Dublin:—Printed by D. Graisberty, No. 33, Capel-street, 1805.

In the dramatis personæ annexed, the plaintiff appeared designated among a number of French fictitious characters, as CHARLATAN, in allusion to his profession, an epithet of which the literal translation into English is that of quack, with a view to expose him to peculiar contempt and derision, as a surgeon. Among other characters, a jeweller was exhibited to ridicule, from the same malignant motive; a citizen he is of great respectability, and highly useful in the direction and management of the charitable funds of the society. The next gentleman made prominent in this character was a mr. K——, under the character of EUNUQUE, but the malignant design which pervaded this gross and disgusting farrago, would better appear from the context, and such extracts as related to the infamous and absurd imputations flung against the plaintiff.

The dramatis personæ were as follow:

Inconstant - - -	Mr. J.
Beaux-Babilliard - -	Mr. B.
Robespierre - - -	Mr. S.
Marat - - -	Mr. G.
Charlatan (Mr. Redmond, the plaintiff.)	
Vieux Pendard - -	Mr. B.
Eunuque - - -	Mr. K.
Brutor - - -	Mr. K.
Musicien - - -	Mr. H.
Libertin - - -	Mr. H.
Renard - - -	Mr. G.

The scene was laid at PARIS, BACK-LANE. This curious work was ushered in, by a dedication to the late Michael *Kelly*, Grand MUFTY, &c. &c. who happened to have been a publican, as stated by the author, who assumed the signature of *Veritas*, though of a strong and robust constitution, still had passed into the next world, where he addresses him, but not in the *Elysian Fields*, as he sought protection in another quarter under the immediate protection of the *Devil*, and the late *Duke of Orleans*. To this a preface was superadded, pregnant with the most virulent and wanton abuse of the order of freemasons in general, valuable as the institution is, and against a number of characters highly respectable in society. It was not however, his province to detail more than immediately referred to his client, on whom, under the designation of CHARLATAN, the following gross and unjustifiable comments appear. CHARLATAN, meaning the plaintiff, is of so *black* and infamous a character, that from pole to pole no such *villain* could be found; and in the subsequent dialogue, MUSICIEN, mr. H. is made to say, in reply to the jeweller:—'CHARLATAN *knows my sentiments on the subject, he will not oppose me, as I gave him his dinner two or three times, merely to gag that wretch.*' In a soliloquy of the jeweller, he is made to introduce the plaintiff in the following words:—'*Ah! there is* CHARLATAN *—what does the villain want with me? but I must flatter the wretch, he may be useful to my views;*' and in a subsequent soliloquy given to the plaintiff himself, the most aggravating parts of this odious heap of nonsense will be found interspersed with scraps of Latin, as completely characteristic of the ignorance of the author, as the species of English he has adopted to convey that poison, which he trusted the jury would

sing

fling againſt the vender, who had, by concealing the author, become a moſt active participator in his crime.

'CHARLATAN. We meet to-night, and next month is our grand dinner day. I muſt be foremoſt and propoſe a committee to provide the ſame. Yes, laſt year I got by it 51 bottles of good port wine, why ſhould I not get as many this year? And yet I muſt take care to have for colleagues a parcel of good fellows who will get drunk in order that I may ſend them away without ſeeing any thing. It is true I was near being diſcovered laſt year by the tylers and that curſed woman of the houſe whom I was obliged to bribe with three good bottles. No matter. I ſhall conduct the buſineſs better this year. Experientia docet, præceptor MANENT.

There is again another thing I muſt apply myſelf to.—We are to have a play for our brethren who have been wounded in Italy, I muſt again place myſelf at the pit-door and endorſe all the tickets I ſhall paſs, all thoſe I receive I ſhall put SNUG into my left pocket, and return them to Renard as tickets I could not diſpoſe of, notwithſtanding all my efforts.—I made laſt year by it ten pounds two ſhillings, and I muſt make at leaſt as much this year. Renard does ſuſpect me, but what matter: he dare not ſay a word; ſhould he be ſo bold to venture, he knows what a thorn I would be in his ſide. There is another thing I muſt try to palliate. I underſtand that the committee of the grand lodge, to whom I am treaſurer, begin to grumble becauſe I give them no wine at dinner; that does not fright me, they ſhall have wine; and as to the dollars I got from each of thoſe who were to dine with us, I never have given an account of them or ever ſhall. What! muſt I not live, am I not fatter than any pig in France, and how could I be ſo, were I not plundering the order as much as I poſſibly can? I get not a ſhilling by my profeſſion, for I have neither ſkill nor character, a kind of infamy is attached to my name; and yet I am highly eſteemed by the TAYLORS, HAIR-DRESSERS, PUBLICANS and all the RUFFIANS of the order. INCONSTANT deſpiſes me but ſpeaks kindly to me; Beau Babilliard flatters me; Robeſpierre FEARS me as much as he hates Beau Babilliard; I ſee INCONSTANT who is going to ſit on the throne of the Cæſars.'

Mr. SOLICITOR continued—if it ſhall appear that Redmond is the perſon alluded to, no doubt can remain, that the provocation, of a vile, baſe, and malignant texture as it is, will warrant a verdict of liberal damages, for a libellous and unjuſtifiable attack on mr. R's. name and character; not only in his profeſſion, but for defrauding the committee, of which he was a member, and purloining the charity funds attached to the inſtitution, of great ſums at the door of the theatre, at plays performed for its benefit. It was a diſguſting, but unhappily an indiſpenſible taſk, to quote more of ſuſſome matter, from this groſs, vulgar, and moſt flagitious libel, the context of which being bad Engliſh, was ſought to have been ornamented by claſſical flowers, in which blunders were predominant, and altogether ignorant and ungrammatical arrangement, the characteriſtics of this abominable ſpecies of drama. In the third ſcene——*Inconſtant*, No. 1, in the dramatis perſonæ, is made in the name of the arch-angel Michael to conjure up the devil, to come and preſide over their council, meaning a freemaſon lodge, and he ſays, '*In virtue of my power, I am ready to pierce him with my holy lance, after he has done all the wickedneſs he can.*' In a ſubſequent paſſage there is a direct alluſion to the reſpectable character, thus wickedly and maliciouſly traduced. ROBESPIERRE at a meeting of the committee of charity, is made to preſent a petition from brother *Herwanite*, who is in gaol for having robbed and murdered a poor old infirm man, and for committing a rape on a girl twelve years old, praying relief in this world, until he be ſent into hell! CHARLATAN is made to reply—'I know the man, he is my moſt intimate friend—I move that five louis d'ors (five pounds) be granted—which motion was carried with great applauſe.' ROBESPIERRE preſents another petition from brother *Rafiere*, who is juſt returned from *Cayenne*, (the Botany Bay of *France*) where he was ſent for having ſwindled a multitude of perſons—ſince his return he has again been put to the *pillory* for perjury, &c. He begs for immediate relief, for which he will ever pray. CHARLATAN is depicted as ſupporting the motion. 'That *gentleman*, (brother *Rafiere*) was my inſtructor, before his voyage to *Cayenne*, ſince his return he has been my moſt faithful and conſtant companion—I move that five louis d'ors be granted to him, and as the law of the land does not allow me to move for more, I beg that a collection may be now made for him, which motion and collection were granted, and all the money entruſted to CHARLATAN, to diſpoſe of as he pleaſed.' And with a view to ſtigmatiſe this gentleman ſtill, in more glaring colours, he is made to reject a petition from a widow and three helpleſs children, who were by others of the committee, conſidered as proper objects for relief. Thus, mr. ſolicitor obſerved, was an ancient and philanthropic inſtitution, not only defamed and degraded collectively, but ſome of the moſt reſpectable characters in the community individually exhibited to ridicule and contempt.—It however in the preſent caſe remained for the jury to conſider whether the evidence to be adduced would ſupport the pleadings. If they ſhould be of opinion that the obvious meaning of the ſlanderous nonſenſe applied to the character CHARLATAN, as a ſurgeon without ſkill, or as a freemaſon without integrity, one capable of plundering the funds entruſted to his care, they would ſee that the object of bringing this action was a laudable one, partly to compenſate an injured man for the pain his feelings muſt have endured, and through the reſult of a verdict, to reſtore him to ſociety, by the infliction of exemplary puniſhment on his wanton and unprovoked traducer, the ſame pure character he held before this nefarious and unfounded attack on his reputation. However, it was not only incumbent on the jury to reflect whether or not the defamer's allegations were true, but whether they critically and excluſively applied to the plaintiff—and that

no other perſon, by any poſſibility, could have been deſignated under the character of CHARLATAN. It would appear that the plaintiff had thrown out a challenge to his libeller to ſubſtantiate his accuſations, he ſhrunk, however, at ſight of the gauntlet, and inſtead of pleading a juſtification, he with unexampled effrontery urges a plea of *not guilty* of the publication. It was a queſtion merely for the conſideration of the jury, who, if they ſhall have occaſion to believe that the character did apply to or was deſigned for any other perſon than the plaintiff, ought to give a verdict againſt him; if, however, they ſhould be of opinion that the obloquy was intended for him, and for him alone, and that to vilify and traduce *him*, among others, were ruffians employed to circulate and diſtribute this diſguſting and malignant farrago in coffee-houſes and other public haunts—and that the defendant had not only ſold different copies himſelf in gaol, where he was ſent after refuſing to give private bail, but pointed out to his priſon aſſociates the different freemaſons of this city who were characteriſed in this unjuſtifiable libel, they ſhould have no heſitation in order to manifeſt a juſt ſenſe and laudable indignation againſt a crime of peculiar enormity, to fine, with liberal damages, a verdict for the plaintiff.

PAT. KELLY examined by mr. COMERFORD, depoſed, that he knows the parties in this cauſe, and that the publication on which this action is brought, came out in May, 1805.—*Q.* Do you recollect calling upon a printer at any time in company with the plaintiff?—*A.* I did call on the defendant who is a printer in May, 1805.—*Q.* For what purpoſe?—*A.* To requeſt he would ſuppreſs the publication in queſtion.—*Q.* Did you aſſign any reaſon for your wiſhing to have it ſuppreſſed?—*A.* I had plaintiff with me, in whoſe preſence I told him, I was informed it was a moſt infamous libel againſt this gentleman, meaning the plaintiff, which I knew from his relative ſituation as treaſurer of the grand lodge.—*Q.* What anſwer did the defendant make?—*A.* He ſaid he would not ſuppreſs it, but would continue to publiſh it.—*Q.* Did he give any reaſon for reſolving to perſevere?—*A.* I told him that an action would be brought againſt him, and that moreover he would be proſecuted criminally if he did not ſuppreſs the publication. He replied, *I don't care a pin, I'm very well indemnified!* *Q.* Had you any further converſation with him upon that occaſion?—*A.* I told him ſurgeon Redmond was the perſon meant in that libel.—*Q.* Did you call upon him a ſecond time?—*A.* I did, and told him he would be proſecuted for a libel, and intimated the plaintiff would do ſo immediately.—*Q.* Did you mention the plaintiff by name?—*A.* I did, but he repeated that he did not care; I requeſted that he would ſell me one of the pamphlets.—*Q.* Did he comply?—*A.* He was ſtanding behind a counter in his ſhop, and deſired his wife to hand me one, which ſhe did, and I paid a Britiſh ſhilling for it.—*Q.* Did you make any further obſervations?—*A.* I told him if he did not ſuppreſs the publication I would certainly proſecute him.—*Q.* What was your motive for this proceeding in general?—*A.* My motive was to prevail on him to ſuppreſs the publication.—*Q.* What did the defendant next ſay on the occaſion?—*A.* He continued to obſerve that he was well *indemnified*.—*Q.* Did you read the pamphlet?—*A.* I did.—*Q.* Had you read any other pamphlet of the ſame kind?—*A.* I had.—*Q.* Upon reading the pamphlet, who did you ſuppoſe the defendant alluded to, under the character of CHARLATAN?—*A.* To mr. Redmond.—*Q.* How do you ſtand concerned in this proſecution?—*A.* I am agent in the cauſe.

Croſs-examined by Mr. HENRY D. GRADY.

Q. Are you a member of any lodge of freemaſons?—*A.* I am.—*Q.* What is the number of the lodge to which you belong?—*A.* No. 489.—*Q.* Do you know that any of the numerous lodges of this fraternity ſubſcribe for the coſts of this ſuit?—*A.* I do not?—*Q.* Did you never hear that 50l. was ſubſcribed?—*A.* I did not; I have heard that offers of ſubſcription were made to mr. Redmond which he rejected?—*Q.* Who were in company with you when you went to the defendant's ſhop?—*A.* There were the plaintiff and mr. Irwin, an attorney.—*Q.* How are you engaged in this caſe?—*A.* As attorney for the plaintiff.—*Q.* Have you a partner in the buſineſs?—*A.* I have no partner either in this or any other ſuit.—*Q.* Do you know whether or not the plaintiff and defendant had been previouſly acquainted?—*A.* I do not—they ſaluted each other on the introduction of mr. Irwin, who ſaid to the defendant, this is the gentleman, meaning mr. Redmond, mentioned in the pamphlet as CHARLATAN.—*Q.* How do you know mr. Redmond to have been a ſurgeon—did you ever hear he was admitted into the college of ſurgeons?—*A.* I know him to be a ſurgeon by repute, but never heard he was not a member of the college of ſurgeons.—*Q.* When did you read the pamphlet which you have identified?—*A.* The day after I purchaſed it in company with mr. Irwin.—*Q.* Did mr. Irwin and you call upon mr. Redmond in your way to the defendant's ſhop?—*A.* No, we met him by accident in the ſtreet.—*Q.* When did you obtain the fiat againſt the defendant—was it on the ſame day you purchaſed the pamphlet?—*A.* No, nor for a month after.—*Q.* How did you give the defendant intimation that the fiat would be iſſued againſt him?—*A.* I told him that if he did not ſuppreſs the publication it would certainly be iſſued about three o'clock on that day; but I did not intend to iſſue it provided he conſented to ſuppreſs the publication.—*Q.* How did you know the defendant to be a printer or bookſeller?—*A.* I concluded he was in that buſineſs from having ſeen books expoſed to ſale in his ſhop?—*Q.* Did you make any enquiries yourſelf, or did you hear that your client went to know whether or not he was the perſon deſignated under the character of CHARLATAN, in the pamphlet?—*A.* I neither made enquiries myſelf nor did I hear that the plaintiff did ſo; I thought the alluſion obvious, and that there was good foundation for an action?—*Q.* Was the plaintiff on any previous occaſion a client of yours?—*A.* He was.—*Q.* In caſe your client ſhall be defeated in this action, where will you reſort to for your coſts?

—*A.*

A. Mr. Redmond must ſtill remain reſponſible for them.—*Q.* Were you ſtrenuous in perſuading mr. Redmond to bring this action?—*A.* No. After reading the pamphlet I merely obſerved to him that it was actionable.

JAMES ADAMSON examined by mr. O'CONNELL. The ſubſtance of this gentleman's teſtimony was, that he read the pamphlet, which he got from a perſon in Graſton-ſtreet, whoſe name he did not recollect. He was acquainted with the plaintiff from having frequently met him in public, but had no extraordinary intimacy with him. He took notice of the character in the pamphlet mentioned Charlatan, and ſuppoſed that the plaintiff was the perſon deſignated under it. Heard the plaintiff was a ſurgeon, and had often met him in large companies.

Croſs-examined by Mr. M'NALLY.

Mr. ADAMSON further depoſed that he had heard the pamphlet in queſtion was publiſhed before ever he ſaw it, and that on meeting the perſon who gave it to him a converſation enſued on the ſubject. The perſon replied, that he had a copy, and would lend it to him, which witneſs accepted of. He knew nothing of Graiſberry; merely heard there was ſuch a citizen. Heard that ſeveral freemaſons, beſide dr. Redmond, were exhibited in the pamphlet.

Q. Did you ever hear of a *doctor Raymon*, a once celebrated phyſician at Paris, one of the *illuminati*. *A.* I. did.—*Q. Could you not perceive that the character Charlatan*, might with propriety, be deſignated for him.—*A. Knowing that the pamphlet was not originally French, I could not apply that character to a Frenchman; but if it had been French, it is more than probable I ſhould never have thought of applying it to dr. Redmond.*—Witneſs further ſaid, that he had heard of the publication long before the defendant was arreſted; believes the perſon who gave him the pamphlet had no ſiniſter deſign in doing ſo; could not call his name to his recollection, but believed he attended in court to give evidence. On being aſked his profeſſion, witneſs replied, that he was a *profeſſor of the Engliſh language.*

PAT SHAW examined by Mr. CURRAN, depoſed, that he ſaw the publication in queſtion at the ſheriff's priſon, where he was to ſee his ſon's maſter; he ſaw the defendant Graiſberry, in the ſame room with him, who ſaid he only came there to ſee a friend, but witneſs's own friend informed him, that he was confined there on a fiat. He ſaw a printed paper on the floor as if it had been under ſome eatables, which he took up and read, and finding it very *funny*, aſked the meaning of it; the defendant immediately explained to him what it was, and in order to gratify him, ſent his boy for a dozen copies, one of which when the pamphlets were brought, the defendant gave him gratis *without* payment. In a ſubſequent converſation with the defendant, the latter explained to him particularly, that the name of CHARLATAN was deſigned for doctor Redmond. A mr. Hynes obſerved to him, *I'm very ſorry for you, this book ought to have been burned, and I fear the fiat will go againſt you.*

Croſs examined by mr. RIDGEWAY.

Witneſs acknowledged he is a *freemaſon*: he was made at No. 207 in the year 1785: he is at preſent a waiter at a tavern, he formerly kept a tavern himſelf, in which there were ſeven freemaſon lodges.

Here much argument enſued between counſel on both ſides, reſpecting material diſtinctions in ſelect paſſages from the *book*, and their preſumed counter parts on the *record*. The law calls them *variances*, which are ſuppoſed fatal in the civil law, on principles decidedly analogous to their univerſally known fatality in criminal caſes. The defendant's counſel adverted to a number of theſe blunders; the moſt prominent were a difference between the title page of the pamphlet and its copy on the record; the next was the phraſe in the ſuppoſed dramatic dialogue, where one of the characters is made to ſay, he knew my ſentiments—on the *ſubject*, where the record ſtated in a general manner—*he knows my ſentiments.*

Mr. M'NALLY entered into a preciſe detail on the law in ſimilar caſes, with a view to non-ſuit the plaintiff. He generally inferred, that where variances had exiſted between the publication and the record, whether *import* or *tenor*, nay even a variance in orthography, as in the caſe of the King againſt Beech, the omiſſion of an *e* in the word abbey, was conſidered by the court as a ſufficient authority to leave the conſtruction to the jury. This doctrine was approved by the twelve judges, and decided by lord Mansfield generally, that *variances* between the ſubject and the record where the words differ, tho' a ſimilar ſound, is ſubſtantial ground for a non-ſuit, conformable to the vulgar pronunciation in England, where they almoſt uniformly either *thift in* or tranſpoſe the aſpirate; ſuch as in *Air* which is pronounced *Hair*, and where there is an occaſion to mention *Ireland*, they would think it unkind to a country they ſo much love, were they not to prefix an *H* to the vowel with which the word commences; ſo that in point of orthographic arrangement it literally ſtands *Hire*-land. The converſe, ſuch as omitting the aſpirate in words that cannot properly exiſt without it, has in point of variance the ſame effect in law, but more ſtrongly decided where the ſenſe is perverted by the variance. In criminal caſes it admits of no controverſy, that the acquittal of a culprit muſt enſue, and lord Mansfield had ſo laid it down as a principle, by preciſe analogy in civil law, to be unequivocal.

Mr. BURROWES and mr. O'CONNELL combated theſe arguments; relying that the evidence ſhould be heard by the jury.

The CHIEF JUSTICE, after expatiating on the diſtinctions which mr. M'Nally advanced as to *import* and *tenor*, ſaid there was none between the words *import* and *purport*. To illuſtrate which he referred to the celebrated caſe of Wilkes, and decided that the whole was a queſtion to go to the jury, as to the import or meaning.

Mr. GOULD advanced an argument on another point on which to ground an application for a non-ſuit. He obſerved the declaration contained two counts: the firſt comprehended a recital that the

plaintiff

plaintiff was a surgeon, the second a recital that he was a freemason, and treasurer to the grand lodge of freemasons in Ireland. The libel having a general tendency of lowering him in the estimation of the world in his professional capacity of surgeon, and as a member of the society of freemasons, the defendant stood accused of falsely, wickedly and maliciously printing and publishing, whereas it was obvious that no evidence was pretended to have been adduced to substantiate the charge of printing. With respect to the character of surgeon, assumed in the declaration, he was humbly of opinion that no proof had been offered that the plaintiff is really of that profession. In the case of dr. Moyse, while prosecuting for a libel, it was set forth in the declaration that he was a physician, for which, when called upon for proof, he produced a diploma from the university of Edinburgh,—but lord Kenyon said, he did not know the university of Edinburgh, and bound the doctor to the strictest possible proof of his profession. By analogy an act of parliament, incorporating the college of surgeons, makes a connection with that body, or some certificate of induction among them, the only test by which a surgeon should be recognized in this kingdom. If therefore, mr. Redmond cannot adduce strict proof that he is of that profession, his assumption of the character in this declaration, he would rely, was fatal to the action he brought before the court.

His LORDSHIP observed, that the plaintiff did not state himself as a member of the college of surgeons, and over-ruled the objection.—Plaintiff's case closed.

Mr. HENRY D. GRADY, in the defence, while he justified the authority of counsel—those for the defendant, in deducing legal inferences from the supposed blunder on the record, and their opponents in rebutting such arguments, informed the jury that his lordship prevented the necessity of turning these points in their minds, or wasting their time in the discussion of them. One object alone remained for their consideration, which was, to be certain that the plaintiff, and no other, was the person designated under the character he, by his proceedings, seems to reprobate, and from the imputation attached to which, he has laid so deep a plan to vindicate himself. He stated in the declaration, that he was a surgeon of great eminence and skill in his profession, and the second count had expressly these words—"for further contriving and intending to injure him in his profession of a surgeon"—but whether to exhibit him separately as a surgeon, or a treasurer to the grand lodge of freemasons, his principal attorney, with the coadjutor of the same profession, felt themselves at a loss to determine; and left their client should not be sufficiently conspicuous in either, or that the splendour of his celebrity should be tarnished by the adoption of only one of the characters, they were resolved to combine both; so that while splicing the surgeon and freemason, he (mr. Grady) could not help admiring the modesty, however he felt the inconsistency of limiting his damages to one thousand pounds. It was not for him to prescribe to gentlemen what to do on this occasion, but while he condemned that vulgar, absurd, abusive and ill-written publication on which the action was grounded; he would contend for the innocence of its effects, as well as of the intentions by which the printer must have been actuated, which merely were to speculate in matter which may contribute to procure a morsel of bread for his children; and had it not been for the adroitness of an attorney, who when perhaps business had ran slack, the publication might never have been disturbed in its repose upon a neglected shelf, while moths or insects had the paper to browse on. But mr. Kelly, influenced by the holy spirit of peace and good-will, without any motive whatever, goes to visit the printer, approaching, like the prince of peace, with the olive branch of remonstrance and supplication, the operation of which he shortly found ineffectual, or rather that it did not operate at all; out pops an astounting threat of a *fiat at three o'clock*, unless the defendant suppressed the publication of a stupid but harmless bagatelle, relative to a few characters in Paris, who stepped out of their natural road to form a revolution, as destructive in its principles, as the sanguinary means by which it was atchieved. He asked, could the jury for a moment have been gulled into a belief that mr Kelly had no motive in his visit except the laudable one of suppressing what he thought might affect the feelings or injure the reputation of a friend. The threat of a fiat, and the critical execution of that threat, must, in the contemplation of every thinking or rational mind, prove the contrary. Much as he may respect mr. Kelly, as he did every other agent of his profession who conducts himself properly, he could not countenance stratagems of this nature. Mr. K. might have read this publication the first time from curiosity alone, but at the second reading a "*nobler virtue rose in his soul*," and with a microscopic eye he could discern a hook by which to fish for an action. But what proofs were adduced that doctor Redmond had sustained any loss in his profession by a supposed injury to his professional character—None. Having so blazoned his professional consequence, and consummate skill, it was rather strange that he omitted enumerating, or even stating the patients that deserted him; he did not find that even the sagacity of his attorney had devised an expedient of this nature, to rise out of a pamphlet, stupid, dull and vapid in the extreme, and having no more relation to doctor Denis O'Redmond, from the town of Tralee, than it had to doctor Faustus of old.—To prove that it had, he would challenge not only the collective ability of all his advocates, but the particular zeal in the individual exertions of ability of the Kerry barristers, who stood in formidable array, to prop up their countryman, by plunging him into the bottomless vortex of a thousand pounds, to be conjured from an industrious tradesman having a large family to support. Should this miracle be attempted while the defendant may retire from the busy haunts of this wicked world into a gaol, his wife and children may roam at large, exercising the liberal trade

of beggars; and thus may this innocent, dismembered and ruined groupe, lovingly sympathise in the uniformity of their conditions, in begging at large, while the afflicted father should be precluded from the luxury; driven, as he would be, to exist by the suction of vitiated air, within the walls of a prison. But the subject was too serious for any thing ironical, and the jury, without the necessity of a warm appeal to their feelings, must see the only point of view in which they are to consider the case before they shall give damages even nominal, for an injury never sustained. Having first decided whether the publication in question is a libel, their next object will be, to consider whether or not any, and what part refers to the plaintiff. It will not depend on any circumstance of presumptive evidence or probability, that the passages so industriously selected from this nonsensical thing called a libel, shall apply generally to the plaintiff, the jury must in their minds be convinced that the application was made to him, and to him alone.—They must be convinced the application to him exclusively is so obvious, that it is not possible for any one who reads it to apply it with candour to any other person in the world beside. Mr. Grady expressed himself surprised that the plaintiff or his attorney did not resort to the numerous and respectable acquaintances he doubtless must have had, to prove his case, from their general knowledge of his profession, circumstances, and character, confining himself to a tavern waiter. As to mr. Adamson, the other witness, who got this libel fortuitously in the street, what did he prove but that he read it, and conceiving, because he could not with propriety apply the character to dr. Raymon who had been physician to the late duke of Orleans in Paris, and whom the cap would fit, doubtless better than it would the head of dr. Redmond, as it was exclusively designed for the Parisian, give a vague opinion that the plaintiff must have been designated under the character of Charlatan? These were not proofs to ground a verdict of damages on, and it would the more strongly appear when proofs quite positive shall be adduced that a French gentleman who had been in Paris, during the enormities of the duke of Orleans, in which dr. Raymon had been a conspicuous and ardent perpetrator, did immediately apply the character CHARLATAN in this inexplicable drama to him, and to him alone. What did another respectable citizen say in reply to a question, as to his opinion if it applied to dr. Redmond or not? he frankly answered in the negative, and said, "No person could apply the low imputations contained in that libel to him." He wished dr. Redmond's speculation in this proceeding, and the advice of his attorney, might add to his celebrity, but he cautioned the jury to weigh every minute circumstance of the whole transaction with equal candour and accuracy, before they would determine to give a verdict of damages, ever so trivial, against his client.

JOSEPH MORRIS, shopman to the defendant, examined by mr. M'NALLY. Proved that he was in his employer's shop when mr. Kelly and dr. Redmond came there; he heard Kelly propose to the defendant to suppress the publication, and heard defendant question by what authority he made such proposal; did *not* hear him avow he was indemnified; heard Kelly use threats of a fiat, and in a day or two after G. quitted his house, ordering his boy to take down the label which announced the sale of the pamphlet, and not dispose of any more of them; he was five days secreting himself from arrest on the fiat, and when apprehended, remained 24 hours in goal, before he obtained bail. The defendant he believed a man not capable of bearing *heavy* damages, having a wife and three children depending on his industry for support.

Cross examined by Mr. BURROWES.

Witness deposed that he knows mr. Redmond; but did not believe him reputed a surgeon, as he never saw his name as such in the directory; he heard him called surgeon Redmond; knows he is a freemason, but never knew him to be secretary to the grand lodge; knew that defendant's boy had carried a few pamphlets to his master, while he was confined in the sheriff's prison.

Mr. CURRAN humourously observed, that there could not possibly be a better plan to prevent their circulation, than to put them in confinement.

Mr. SOLICITOR.---Though it was a novel species of *back binding*, it did not illustrate the publisher's wish to prevent the circulation.

JOHN FLANAGAN, examined by mr. RIDGEWAY, deposes that he lives in Mary's-street, and has known mr. Redmond, the plaintiff for 18 years; could not from any such knowledge, say that he was designated in the pamphlet in question under the character of Charlatan.

Cross-examined by mr. CURRAN.

In reply to several questions as to his *belief*, the usual mode in cross-examinations, in contradistinctions to *knowledge*, he seemed to rest more upon *knowledge* than on *faith*, and persevered in repeating, to the great annoyance of some, and the great diversion of others—that he could not *attach* such a character as CHARLATAN to mr. Redmond.

MR. CURRAN. Why sir, you are as fond of that *attachment*, as if it had been a *tender attachment*—what do you *believe?*—After a most merciless *hiatus*, where the plethoric patient sat gasping for breath, he was at last induced to *believe*, he did not *doubt*, but the character might be applied to mr. Redmond. He heard so latterly, but from *reading* the pamphlet he could not think of applying the character to him. He was at length permitted to make his *exit*, which he did with as many *symptoms* of satisfaction, as his face could exhibit.

CÆSAR GAUTIER, a French emigrant, deposed, that he was an officer in the king's guards, before the French revolution compelled him to emigrate; he had been thirteen years in Ireland, and two years in Germany; he professes teaching the French language; he knows mr. Redmond these five years.——It appeared from the whole context of this witness's depositions, that he conceived the libel in question to be what the title page professes, a translation from the French,

and

and that the original was made up of the extracts from the *abbe Barruel's* work. He did not, he said, at first, consider the character of CHARLATAN, as applying to mr. Redmond—he did not hesitate to attribute it to dr. Raymon, of Paris, who had been a subject of much abuse in the public prints of that city. He was a physician to the duke of Orleans, and, if possible, more wicked than his patron, and equally execrated. Among other enormities he was accused of murdering the duke of Penthievre, father-in-law to Orleans. He did not belong to the society of freemasons while at Paris, but was enrolled among them in this city, where he had often occasion to *espouse* their cause.

Mr. CURRAN.—Was there any *issue* of the *marriage?*

WITNESS.—No more than I had the *honour* of telling you.—(Alluding to a long detail interspersed with observations.)—It came out that he at last was *illuminated* into the knowledge, that he himself was designated as an *african* in the libel, and that doctor Redmond assumed the character Charlatan, as a gentleman of the bar who held a distinguished office among the society of masons, did that of *Beau-Babilliard.*—Did not know who wrote the libel in question.

HERE THE CASE CLOSED.

Our limits will no longer hold out, or permit us to detail the speeches of mr. M'Nally to evidence, with the learned and elaborate reply of mr. Burrowes—Mr. M'Nally chiefly argued that but little of the philanthropy and universal benevolence, which composed the KEY-STONE of the ARCH, and supported the PILLARS of masonry, could be traced to the plaintiff, who instituted upon such futile grounds the present action against his client, upon whose property and domestic peace so flagrant and unfounded an attack had been meditated. He informed the jury, that in law they were not warranted to give damages, unless the complainant should prove he sustained some specific injury.

Mr. BURROWES in reply, combated this argument, alleging, that the doctrine must be equally tyrannical and absurd, which would say, that the feelings of men in liberal professions are to be cruelly and wantonly assailed, at the will of every avaricious and malignant defamer, who thinks he shall gratify his spleen, or fill his purse, by traducing men of real utility in life, meriting the genuine respect of the enlightened part of society, because they do not seem with riches, or abound in business. Genius and learning, often seek the shade, and modest merit as often hides its head—an operation to which the world but too often lends its willing aid. Of this there does not exist among the liberal professions, more eminent instances than in that to which he himself had the honour to belong. Mr. Burrowes continued with an honest warmth, and much persuasive argument, to prove, that even the French refugee (as he called him) could not for a moment entertain a notion, that the libel had been originally printed in Paris. The dedication to Michael Kelly, the publican, carried refutation of that opinion in every line—could any man professing to know Paris, and who afterwards resided many years in Dublin, for a moment be hood-winked by the artifice of making Back-lane, a street in the metropolis of France.

The learned JUDGE in his charge informed the jury that they must be satisfied of the malignant intention of publishing the libel, and drew such inferences from a review of the evidence as appeared to have left no doubt on his mind that a verdict might properly be returned for the plaintiff, which the jury accordingly did to the amount of 75l.—with costs.

State of Public Affairs.

RUSSIA.

THE gallant and magnanimous emperor of Russia maintains an imposing attitude, and is preparing to resist the pretensions and aggressions of France with the whole force of his empire. It is said that nearly 300,000 men are already assembled on his frontiers.

From the lists transmitted to the holy synod from the different heptarchies of the Russian empire, it appears that the number of births in the year 1804, were males 715,334, females 642,233; total 1,358,287. Marriages 311,798, deaths 789,818; of which there were, males 439,137, females 380,681. So that in the course of that year, the number of births exceeded the mortality by 568,469 souls.

PRUSSIA.

Proclamation for excluding British Trade, &c.

'By a treaty concluded between his Prussian majesty and the emperor of France and king of Italy, it has been stipulated that the ports of the German ocean (the north sea) and the rivers which empty themselves in it, shall be shut against British shipping and trade, in the same manner as was practised whilst Hanover was occupied by French troops. The Prussian troops therefore have orders to refuse entrance to all British ships which may attempt to enter such ports and rivers, and to *order them back.* Measures will also be taken to prevent English goods from being landed and transported.

'Given at head-quarters, Hanover, March 28, 1806.

(Signed) SCHULENBERG.'

GER-

GERMANY.

Duſſeldorf, March 23.

'Yeſterday ſeveral corps of French troops, as had been expected, entered this place, and at twelve o'clock today, prince Murat was proclaimed under the title of Joachim, duke of Cleves and Berg. The proclamation of the new ſovereign was regulated by the ſame commiſſary, who on the 21ſt publiſhed the reſignation of the preceding prince. Baron Hompeſch, who is entruſted with the powers of the duke of Bavaria and prince Joachim Murat, by order of the latter preſided at the publication of the two acts relating to the acceſſion of this prince to the government. Theſe acts were read from the balcony of the hotêl de Ville, by a herald at arms, ſurrounded by four perſons carrying enſigns. The ſolemnity was accompanied with the ſound of muſic, the ringing of bells, and the acclamations of the populace. The following is an abſtract of the acts:—'Napoleon, by the grace of God and and the conſtitutions, emperor of the French king of Italy, to all to whom theſe preſents may come—Safety—

'Their majeſties the king of Pruſſia and Bavaria having reſpectively ceded the duchies of Cleves and Berg, with all their rights, titles, and prerogatives, to be diſpoſed of to a prince of our election: We have transfered, and do transfer the ſaid duchies, rights, titles, and privileges to prince Joachim, our beloved brother-in-law, to be poſſeſſed in the fulleſt plenitude and extent by him as duke of Cleves and Berg, and hereditarily tranſmitted to his natural and legitimate male iſſue in the order of primogeniture, and to the total excluſion of females and their deſcendants. Should Providence decree the extinction of the male deſcent from the ſaid prince Joachim, be it underſtood that the aforeſaid duchies of Cleves and Berg, with all their rights, titles, and prerogatives, ſhall deſcend to our natural and legitimate, iſſue, and in default thereof, to that of our brother prince Joſeph—and, in default of the laſt, to that of our brother prince Louis—providing eſpecially, that, upon no condition ſhall the ſaid duchies of Cleves and Berg be reverted to our imperial crown. In the choice of our brother-in-law, prince Joachim, we have been principally determined by the perfect knowledge that we have of his eminent qualities, and an aſſurance of the advantages which muſt reſult to the inhabitants of the ſaid duchies. We entertain an implicit confidence, that, by their fidelity and obedience, they will continue to merit the reputation they have acquired under their former princes, and will prove themſelves worthy the protection of their new ſovereign, together with our imperial attention and patronage.

16th March, 1806. NAPOLEON.'

SWITZERLAND.

The following proclamation was iſſued here (Neufchatel) on the evening of the 17th of March, by marſhal Berthier:

'In the name of his majeſty the emperor and king my ſovereign, I come to take poſſeſſion of the principality of Neufchatel, which the king of Pruſſia has ceded to him. The French troops under my command ſhall obſerve a ſtrict diſcipline, and muſt therefore be received by the inhabitants with due conſideration.'

This city and territory has been aſſigned to the French marſhal Berthier, as the reward of his ſervices to Napoleon.

ITALY.

The Neapolitan French gazette contained the following article on the 11th of March.

'Notwithſtanding the impriſonment and baniſhment of ſeveral diſturbers of the public peace, and in ſpite of the gracious admonition of his imperial highneſs prince Joſeph, yet as ſome fooliſh preparations for hoſtilities ſtill continue to be made, his imperial highneſs has given authority to marſhal Maſſena to conſtitute a military commiſſion whereever the marſhal ſhall think proper to erect it.' The edict publiſhed on the ſubject of the above diſturbances particularly enjoins:

That all individuals who ſhall be arreſted in the public ſtreets with arms

in their hands, thieves or aſſaſſins, ſpies, and all perſons who are convicted of undertaking any thing againſt the public peace, or the ſecurity of the army, with the intention of benefiting, or correſponding with the enemy, ſhall be judged by theſe military commiſſions. There ſhall be as many commiſſions as there are diviſions of the army. No appeal ſhall be ſuffered to any other tribunal againſt the deciſions of theſe commiſſions, which ſhall be put in execution within 24 hours. One of ſuch military commiſſions ſhall be eſtabliſhed in the city of Naples.

And further, in order to ſtop the career of the diſturbers of the public peace, a commiſſion of police, attended by an active column of 1400 men, ſet out on the 8th inſtant, and began to diſarm and diſmantle Portici, Reſina, and Ponticello.

As Gaeta is the chief ſupporter of the rebellion, every thing is provided for a formal ſiege of that place.

Naples, March 9, 1806.

ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF LAGO NERO.

'Upon the 16th inſtant, at two o'clock, P. M. the advanced guard of the 3d diviſion of the army, commanded by general Regnier, arrived on the banks of the Silo. The enemy had burnt the bridges, and endeavoured to oppoſe the paſſage of the river, with a numerous body of infantry, a 12-pounder, and a howitzer. So quick and ſo well conducted was the attack, that the enemy could not avail themſelves of their advantageous ſituation. The light troops threw themſelves upon the enemy's guns and forced their defenders to take to flight; and thus the enemy left their whole artillery and ammunition waggons in the lurch. Our troops purſued the flying enemy for two miles, as far as Lago Nero, where the enemy had made arrangements for evincing a brave and reſolute oppoſition. But our troops, without making the leaſt halt, entered the place, in the face of a terrible fire of cannon and ſmall arms. Here a great number of priſoners were made; among whom are one colonel, one major, and ſeveral officers of high rank; two ſtands of colours, three cannons, ſeveral horſes, and a very great equipage belonging to the general-commandant and the other generals, who took to flight; and alſo the military cheſts of ſeveral regiments are all in our poſſeſſion. The enemy alſo loſt their magazines, containing biſcuit, brandy, and other proviſions.'

Prince Joſeph has collected a great part of the moſt diſaffected perſons, and ſent them to different fortreſſes. The majority of the nation are in general well diſpoſed, and the people every where teſtify their hope and joy; but Robeſpierre and Marat never excited any terror equal to that inſpired by the queen. They dread her vengeance, certain that if ever ſhe re-enters Naples, there is not a ſtep they have taken, nor a viſit they have made, that will not lead them to death.

The Neapolitans may conſole themſelves; their queen ſhall never reſume the government; the former ſcenes ſhall never be renewed; thoſe horrible times, when the tender Cimaroſa, and the beſt citizens, were maſſacred, ſhall return no more. The dynaſty of Naples has ceaſed to reign over that city, and its fine kingdom.

FRANCE.

On the 31ſt of March, the prince arch-chancellor of the empire attended the ſenate, where being received with the uſual ceremony, his ſerene highneſs ordered the ſecretary of the ſenate to read the decree by which he was authoriſed to preſide at the ſitting. His ſerene highneſs then pronounced the following ſpeech:—

'GENTLEMEN,

'At the moment when France, uniting in intention with you, ſecures its happineſs and its glory, in ſwearing to obey our auguſt ſovereign, your wiſdom has foreſeen the neceſſity of co-operating in every part of the ſyſtem of hereditary government, and to eſtabliſh it by inſtitutions analogous to its nature.

'Your wiſhes are in part fulfilled; and will be ſtill more ſo, by the different acts that his majeſty the emperor and king has preſcribed to me for your ſanction.

ſanction. Hence you will gratefully receive theſe new teſtimonies of his confidence in the ſenate, and his love for his people; and, conformably to his majeſty's intentions, you will haſten to inſcribe them upon your regiſters.

'The firſt of theſe acts is a ſtatute containing the diſpoſitions reſulting from the 14th article of the act of the conſtitutions of Floreal 28th, of the year 12.

'This ſtatute regulates every thing concerning the civil conſtitutions of the imperial houſe, in preſcribing the duties of the princes and princeſſes who compoſe it, towards the emperor.

'The fundamental principles of this important family-law announce how much his majeſty has it at heart, that the dynaſty of which he is the founder ſhould perpetuate the happineſs of France, and fulfil the ſublime hopes of which it is the object.

'It is particularly for the intereſt of nations, that princes be educated in a manner ſuperior to other men. The honours which they receive from their infancy are calculated to give more authority to the examples of ſubmiſſion and virtue, which is the principal debt they owe to their country.

'The accompliſhment of their high deſtinies alſo requires, that they ſhould be placed, almoſt from their birth, under the inſpection of the father of the empire; in order that his vigilance may direct their inclination for the intereſts of the ſtate, and the moſt ſevere morality ſhould purify and ennoble all their affections.

'The ſecond act is a decree which unites the Venetian provinces to the kingdom of Italy. Thus, this part of his majeſty's ſtates will receive, in conſequence of this diſpoſition, that new degree of importance and luſtre, which the glory of its founder had reaſon to hope.

'By the third decree his majeſty confers the throne of Naples upon his highneſs prince Joſeph, and his legitimate heirs male.

'He reſerves to this prince the rights aſſured to him by the conſtitutions of the empire, in providing always, that the crown of France and that of Naples ſhall never be united upon the ſame head.

'This glorious recompence of the ſervices of prince Joſeph, and his conſtant and pious affection for the head of his family, will be for you, gentlemen, the ſubject of a lively ſatisfaction. And how much more active will not this ſentiment become, in conſequence of the elevation of a prince, the object of your love and veneration, when you are informed, that this elevation will not put an end to our connections with him; and when you know, that the new king of Naples is to preſerve with his crown the titles of grand elector.

'Relative to the third and fourth decrees—one contains the ceſſion of the duchies of Cleves and Berg, in their full ſovereignty, to his highneſs prince Murat; the other confers the principality of Guaſtalla on her royal highneſs princeſs Paulina, and her ſpouſe, the prince Borgheſe. The military glory of prince Murat, the ſplendour and importance of his ſucceſſes, his public and private virtues, will intereſt every Frenchman in the juſt reward that he has obtained, and render his authority dear to his new ſubjects. The ſafeguard of an important part of the frontiers of his majeſty's empire will be entruſted to prince Murat. Can his majeſty place it in worthier hands?

'You had appreciated the merits of prince Borgheſe, even before your decree had naturalized him among us. His conduct in the laſt campaign has given him new claims to your eſteem and the public confidence.

'The fifth decree transfers, in its complete ſovereignty, the principality of Neufchatel to marſhal Berthier. This affecting proof of the emperor's good-will for an old companion in arms, and for a co-operator as intrepid as intelligent, cannot fail to excite the ſenſibility of every good heart, as it will be a motive of joy in every well-informed mind.

'The ſixth decree effects the re-union

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on of the counties of Maſſa, Carrara, and Garfagnana, to the principality of Lucca.

'In fine, gentlemen, the ſeventh decree eſtabliſhes three great titles in the ſtates of Parma and Placentia, the ſplendor of which will be maintained by conſiderable revenues, to be appropriated to that purpoſe, in thoſe countries, conſiſtent with his majeſty's orders.

'By the effect of ſimilar reſervations in the decrees relative to the ſtates of Venice, the kingdom of Naples, and the principality of Lucca, his majeſty has created recompences worthy of them, for ſeveral of his ſubjects who have rendered him ſignal ſervices in the war, or who have contributed in eminent offices, in any diſtinguiſhed manner, to the good of the ſtate.

'It is the emperor's wiſh, that theſe titles ſhould become the property of thoſe who receive them, and that they ſhall enjoy the right of tranſmitting them in the male line to the eldeſt of their legitimate deſcendants, as a monument of imperial munificence, and the juſt motives that excited theſe rewards. This grand conception, gentlemen, and the ſecondary meaſures that accompany it, ſhall make known to Europe the eſtimation that his majeſty attaches to the exploits of the brave men who have ſeconded his labours, and to the fidelity of thoſe whom he has employed in the direction of affairs of importance.

'This diſpoſition offers, at the ſame time political advantages that will not eſcape your foreſight. The habitual ſplendour which ſurrounds men eminent in dignity, gives them with the people an authority of counſel and example, which the monarch can advantageouſly apply to increaſe the authority of the public functions. On the other hand, the ſame men are natural interceſſors for the people at the throne; it is therefore conſiſtent with the good of the ſtate, that by the ſtability and ſplendor of their ſituations, they ſhall be raiſed above every vulgar conſideration.'

NORTH AMERICA.

In the ſenate of the united ſtates, on the 5th day of February, 1806, general Smith reported from the committee to whom was referred, on the 15th of January laſt, that part of the preſident's meſſage which relates to the ſpoliations of our commerce on the high ſeas, and deſcribes the principles aſſumed by the Britiſh courts of admiralty, as the ground for the condemnation of American veſſels, and recommended the following reſolutions, which were, with ſome qualifications, adopted.

1. 'That the capture and condemnation, under the orders of the Britiſh government, and abjudication of their courts of admiralty, of American veſſels and their cargoes, on the pretext of their being employed in a trade with the enemies of Great Britain, prohibited in the time of peace, is an unprovoked aggreſſion upon the property of the citizens of theſe united ſtates, a violation of their national independence.

2 'That the preſident of the united ſtates be requeſted to demand and inſiſt upon the reſtoration of the property of their citizens captured and condemned, on the pretext of its being employed in a trade with the enemies of Great Britain, prohibited in time of peace; and upon the indemnification of ſuch American citizens for their loſſes and damages ſuſtained by theſe captures and condemnations; and to enter into ſuch arrangements with the Britiſh government, on this and all other differences ſubſiſting between the two nations (and particularly reſpecting the impreſſment of American ſeamen,) as may be conſiſtent with the honour and intereſts of the united ſtates, and manifeſt their earneſt deſire to obtain for themſelves and their citizens, by amicable negociation, that juſtice to which they are entitled.

3. 'That it is expedient to prohibit, by law, the importation into the united ſtates of any of the following goods, wares, or merchandize, being the growth, produce, or manufacture,

of

of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, or the dependencies thereof, that is to say—woollens, linens, hats, nails, looking-glasses, rum, hardwares, slates, salt, coal, boots, shoes, ribbons, silks, and plated glass wares. The said prohibition to commence from the day of unless previously thereto equitable arrangements shall be made between the two governments, on the differences subsisting between them; and to continue until such arrangements shall be agreed upon and settled.'

GREAT BRITAIN.

The gazette of Saturday the 29th of March, contains a letter from captain Hall, of the Malabar, off Port Azaracleroes, island of Cuba, Jan. 2, 1806, stating that that ship and the Wolfe sloop, lately captured Le Regulateur and Le Napoleon, two of the largest French schooner privateers, out of St. Jago, protected by a double reef of rocks. Le Regulateur was armed with a brass 18-pounder, four 6-pounders, and manned with 80 men. Le Napoleon was armed with one long 9-pounder, two 12-pounder carronades, two 4-pounders, and manned with sixty-six men. The action continued, without intermission, an hour and three quarters, when the survivors of the crews abandoned them, and landed in the woods, four only being made prisoners, one of whom is mortally wounded.

His majesty's ship Franchise, at anchor, off Campeachy, Jan. 7, 1806.

SIR—Having received information from a neutral, that several Spanish vessels had very lately arrived in the bay of Compeachy, I last evening anchored the Franchise abreast the town of Campeachy, and dispatched the senior officer, lieut. John Fleming, accompanied by lieut. P. J. Douglas, the third, lieut. Mends of the marines, and messrs. Daly, Lamb, Chalmers, and Hamilton, midshipmen, in three boats, with orders to scour the bay, and bring off such of the enemy's vessels as they might fall in with. An alarm was given from one end of the bay to the other, and instantly communicated to the castle on shore, and two of his catholic majesty's brigs, one of 20 guns and 180 men, the other of 12 guns and 90 men, accompanied by an armed schooner of eight, and supported by seven gun-boats of two guns each, slipped their cables, commenced a severe and heavy cannonading on the three boats, which must soon have annihilated them, had not lieut. Fleming boldly dashed on, and instantly laid the nearest brig on board. He was so quickly supported by lieut. Douglas, in the barge, and mr. Lamb, in the pinnace, that they carried her in ten minutes, notwithstanding the powerful resistance they met with. The whole of this little flotilla pursued them for some distance, keeping up a constant firing of guns and musketry, which was so smartly returned both by the brig and boats, that they soon retired to their former position, leaving lieut. Fleming in quiet possession of his prize, which proved to be the Spanish brig Raposa, pierced for sixteen, but had only twelve guns mounted, exclusive of cohorns, swivels, and numerous small arms, with a complement of ninety men, but only seventy-five actually on board. This service was performed without the loss of a single man, and only seven slightly wounded. But the enemy had an officer and four men killed, many jumped overboard and were drowned, and the commanding officer and twenty-five wounded, many of whom mortally. I have sent the whole of them on shore with a flag of truce, where the brave but unfortunate wounded can be better taken care of. C. DASHWOOD.

Colpoys hired brig, Plymouth, March 30, 1806.

My lord—I have the honour to acquaint your lordship, that cruising in his majesty's brig Colpoys, under my command, agreeable to the orders of admiral Cornwallis, on the 21st of this month, we chaced three Spanish luggers into the port of Avillas; and as we had a fine commanding breeze, I determined to follow them in, notwithstanding the fire of a six gun battery, under which they ran, but which I considered the Colpoys as competent to sustain

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lence. For this purpose we prepared for anchoring with springs; and, on arriving within the range of the enemy's guns and before our carronades could be worked with effect, the wind died away. To draw the fire from the brig, and in order to lose no time in effecting my object, the two boats were immediately manned with volunteers, and after pushing through a heavy fire of grape from the battery, and the musketry of a party of soldiers which had been sent on board the vessels to defend them, I succeeded with six men in the headmost boat, on boarding and carrying them, the enemy jumping over one side as we entered on the other; thirteen of them fell into our hands; the second boat, which pulled heavy, came up afterwards, and we succeeded in bringing them off. Notwithstanding the heavy fire of the enemy's battery of twenty-four pounders, two men only received any hurt.

(Signed) THOMAS USHER.

Right hon. earl St. Vincent, &c.

Names of the captured vessels.

El Santa Buena Ventura, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; San Antonio, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; the San Real in ballast, and sent away with eleven prisoners.

His Majesty's ship Pallas, off Chaberon, April 8.

SIR—Having received information, which proved correct, of the situation of the corvettes in the river of Bourdeaux; a little after dark in the evening of the 5th, the Pallas was anchored close to the shoal of Cordovan; and it gives me satisfaction to relate, that, about three o'clock, the national corvette La Tapageuse, of 14 long 12-pounders and 75 men, which had the guard, was boarded, carried, and cut out, about 20 miles above the shoals, within two heavy batteries, in spite of *all resistance*, by the first lieutenant, mr. Halwell; mr. Sutherland, the master; messrs. Perkins, Crawford, and Thomson; together with the quarter masters, and such of the seamen, the serjeant, and marines, as were fortunate enough to find place in the boats. The tide of flood ran strong at day light; La Tapageuse made sail; a general alarm was given; a sloop of war followed, and an action continued, often within hail, till by the same bravery by which the Tapageuse was carried, the sloop of war which had been before saved by the rapidity of the current alone, after about an hour's firing, was compelled to steer off, having suffered as much in the hull as the Tapageuse in the rigging. The conduct of the officers and men will be justly appreciated. With confidence I shall now beg leave to recommend them to the notice of the lords commissioners of the admiralty.

It is necessary to add, that the same morning, when at anchor, waiting for the boats, (which, by the bye, did not return till this morning), three ships were observed bearing down towards the Pallas making many signals: they were soon perceived to be enemies. In a few minutes the anchor was weighed, and with the remainder of the officers and crew, we chased, drove on shore, and wrecked, one national 24 gun ship, one of 22 guns, and La Malicieuse, a beautiful corvette, of 18 guns; their masts went by the board, and they were involved in a sheet of spray.

All in this ship shewed good zeal for his majesty's service. The warrant officers, and mr. Tatua, midshipman, supplied the place of those commissioned. The absence of lieutenant Mappleton is to be regretted; he would have gloried in the expedition with the boats. The assistance rendered by mr. Drummond of the royal marines, was such as might have been expected.—Subjoined is a list of the wounded, together with the vessels captured and destroyed since the 26th ult. I am &c.

COCHRANE.

Admiral Thornbrough, &c. &c.

Wounded—Michael Molloy, both arms off; Hen. Crookman, in the arm; John M'Donald, in the back.

Vessels taken or destroyed—Le Defaix, chasse maree, taken; D'Isle Dais, ditto taken; La Pomone, brig, taken; a large brig, burnt; a chasse maree wrecked.

National ships.—La Tapageuse, 14 guns,

guns, 95 men, taken; La Malicieuſe, 18 guns, wrecked; imperial ſhip, 24 guns, wrecked; imperial ſhip, 22 guns, wrecked.

Downing-ſtreet, April 7, 1806.

A diſpatch from major-general ſir David Baird, commmanding his majeſty's troops at the Cape of Good Hope, dated the 20th of January laſt, addreſſed to lord viſcount Caſtlereagh, has been received at the office of mr. ſecretary Windham, of which the following is an extract:

'I had the honour to addreſs your lordſhip on the 13th inſt. relative to the ſituation of affairs in this colony; and I now proceed to ſubmit to your lordſhip my ſubſequent operations againſt the Batavian forces, commanded by lieutenant-general Janſens, and which have terminated in his ſurrender and in the ſubjection of the whole colony.

'According to my orders, brigadier general Beresford advanced with a detachment of the army, on the 13th inſt. to occupy the village of Stellenboſch, and ſecure the ſtrong paſs of Roode Sand, with a view to exclude the Batavian forces from that productive portion of the diſtrict, and to preſerve to ourſelves an undiſturbed intercourſe with the farmers below the Kloof. Lieutenant-general Janſens made no effort to diſpute the object, but contented himſelf with moving his forces to the ſummit of Hottentot Holland's Kloof, and there took poſt, waiting, apparently, to receive ſome overtures of pacification. Brigadier general Beresford availed himſelf of this aſpect of affairs to tranſmit to lieutenant-general Janſens a letter from me, and took that occaſion of announcing that he was veſted with powers to come to an accommodation with the lieutenant-general.'

Downing-ſtreet, April 8, 1806.

The king has ben pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified by the right hon. Charles James Fox, his majeſty's principal ſecretary ſtate for foreign affairs, to the miniſters of neutral powres reſiding at this court, that the neceſſary meaſures have ben taken, by his majeſty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the rivers Ems, Weſer, Elbe, and Trave; and that, from this time, all the meaſures authoriſed by the law of nations, and the reſpective treaties between his majeſty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade.

The total number of men raiſed in Great Britain and Ireland for unlimited ſervice, from the 1ſt of January, 1801, to the 28th of February 1806, were—

1801	1802	1803	1804	1805	1806
17,413	7,403	11,253	9,453	11,667	1,706

The caſualties in the Britiſh army, abroad and at home, from the year 1801, incluſive, to the lateſt periods in the year 1805, for which returns have been received, were—

	Deaths.	*Diſcharges.*	*Deſertion.*	*Total.*
1801	8,175	9,229	3,196	20,600
1802	4,417	27,131	3,313	34,932
1803	2,940	10,321	4,296	17,557
1804	7,239	4,782	5,427	17,448
1805	4,814	3,668	6,752	15,234

The total number of ſhips now in commiſſion is 720; of which 126 are of the line; 14 from 50 to 44 guns; 157 frigates; 178 ſloops, &c. 235 gun-brigs, &c.

IRELAND.

The Iriſh catholics continue to agitate the queſtion of catholic emancipation. A meeting was held in Dublin on the 3d of April, when a ſeries of reſolutions were agreed to, of which the following conſtitute a part:

'That as the parochial meetings in Dublin have, within theſe few days appointed agents for the purpoſe of preparing an addreſs to the duke of Bedford, on the part of the catholics of the city of Dublin, *excluſively*, and of further ſuperintending, on their part only, the concerns of the catholic body, we conceive it to be of much importance to that body, that its nobility, clergy, and gentry; its landed intereſt; its learned profeſſions; its merchants, traders, and other inhabitants reſident in the country parts of Ireland, ſhould be likewiſe provided with a medium near the ſeat of government, through which equally to expreſs their ſentiments, feelings, and wiſhes,

wiſhes, and by means of which to promote their reſpective intereſts.

'The expediency of ſuch a meaſure at this preſent time is obvious. We do indulge in a well-founded hope, that the laws which ſtill affect us, will, through the wiſe and benignant ſuggeſtion of our gracious ſovereign, be taken into early contemplation by thoſe virtuous and illuſtrious men, whom he has been lately pleaſed to call to his councils.—Experience has, moreover, proved to us, that the ſuperintendance of our intereſts cannot, with a view to to their final ſucceſs, and with a due conſideration of the good order, welfare, and proſperity of the empire at large, be, with ſafety, entruſted to any others among us, than thoſe who ſhall include within them the moſt attainable weight, talent, and property of the catholics of Ireland.

'Influenced by theſe conſiderations, we have formed ourſelves into an aſſociation, in which we hope ſhall be comprized the full reſpectability of the catholic body. Its object ſhall be earneſtly, but temperately, to embrace every favourable occaſion that may offer, to accompliſh the removal of thoſe legal reſtrictions under which we ſtill labour —a meaſure of policy to which we fondly look, not only to produce the amelioration of our own particular condition, but as the moſt direct means of concentrating the reſources, perfecting the ſtrength, and wielding againſt the enemies of the Britiſh empire, its unreſtrained and undivided energies.'

BIRTHS.

At Broomfield, in the co. Wicklow, the lady of Philip Majoribanks, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIED.

By ſpecial licence, at Clontarf church, Bertram Mitford, eſq. youngeſt ſon of William Mitford, eſq. of Exburg, in the county of Southampton, and nephew of lord Redeſdale, to miſs Frances Vernon, ſecond daughter of John Vernon, eſq. of Clontarf caſtle, county Dublin.—By ſpecial licenſe, in St. Catherine's church, mr. Luke Farrall, of North Frederick-ſtreet, to miſs Catharine Jones, grand canal harbour. —In London, Jones Caulfield, eſq. of the county Tyrone, to the hon. Harriet Crofton, daughter of the right hon. baroneſs Crofton.—Barbazon Brown, eſq. to miſs Dargavell.—Mr. John Manahan, of Loughrea, to miſs Hamilton, daughter of the late Edward Hamilton, of Fairfield, co. Galway, eſq.—— On the Inn's-quay, Wm. Davis, of Rockland, co. Mayo, eſq. to miſs Catherine Philbin.—Mr. John Barrett, of the theatre-royal, Crow-ſt. to the accompliſhed miſs Devereux, of Aungier-ſtreet.—At Portarlington, by ſpecial licenſe, Joſ. Lamprey, eſq. of Weſtmoreland-ſtreet, to miſs Higginbotham, daughter of the late T. Higginbotham, eſq. of Belan, co. Kildare.—R. E. Palmer, eſq. to miſs Palmer, daughter of J. Palmer, of Springfield, King's co. eſq.—John Barry, of Doneraile, co. Cork, eſq. to miſs Dillon, of Cloamel. —Mr. David Staig, of Fermoy, to miſs Catherine Peard, daughter of the late Henry Peard, eſq. of Coole, co. Cork.

DEATHS.

At Hillſborough, mr. Foſter Wright. —In Belfaſt, mrs. Walker, wife of mr. W. Walker.—In College-green, mr. Hill, jun. tin-plate worker.—At Willbrooke, co. Dublin John Battley eſq.—In Wexford, the rev. Thomas Stephens, rector of Rathcormack, in that county.—The hon. miſs Wolfe, daughter of the late lord Kilwarden.— Mr. Joſ. Mayne, attorney.—At Kells, from the accidental diſcharge of a gun, aged 24, mr. John Flood.—At Kilkenny, Peter Wall, eſq. To paſs a taſteleſs, trite and thricetold encomium on the occaſion, would ſeem ſuperfluous indeed; his public character needs no remark. In private life no man ever glided to its meridian in a leſs clouded courſe—to deſcribe his loſs, the bleeding boſoms of his family, ſurpaſs the feeble efforts of a pen.—His grace John, duke of Argyle, a field marſhal in the army, and col. of the 3d regt. of foot guards.—At Roebuck, mrs. Exſhaw, wife of ald. Exſhaw.

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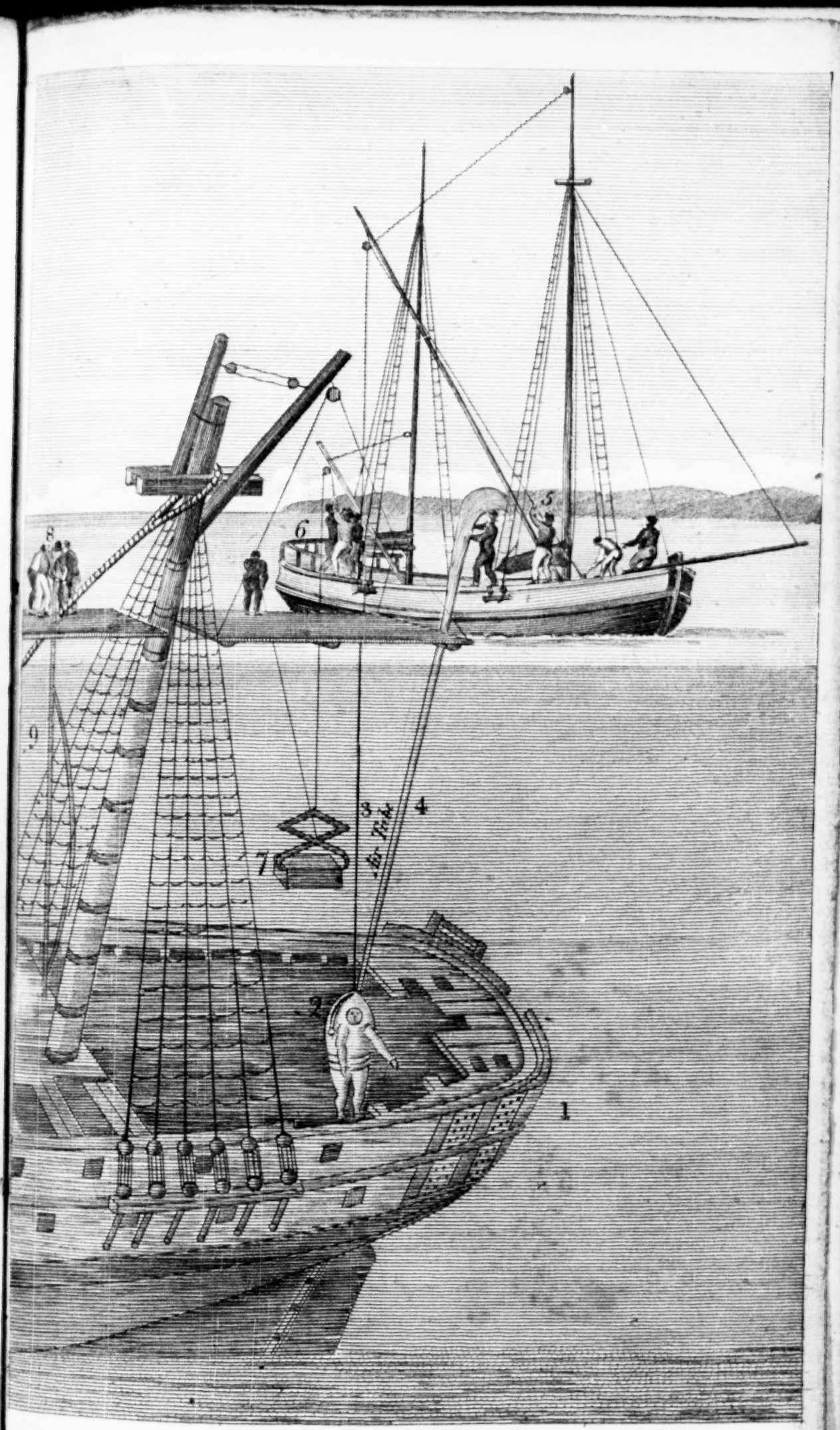
The Rt. Hon.ble Standish O'Grady.

Chief Baron of his Majestys Court of Exchequer

in Ireland.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